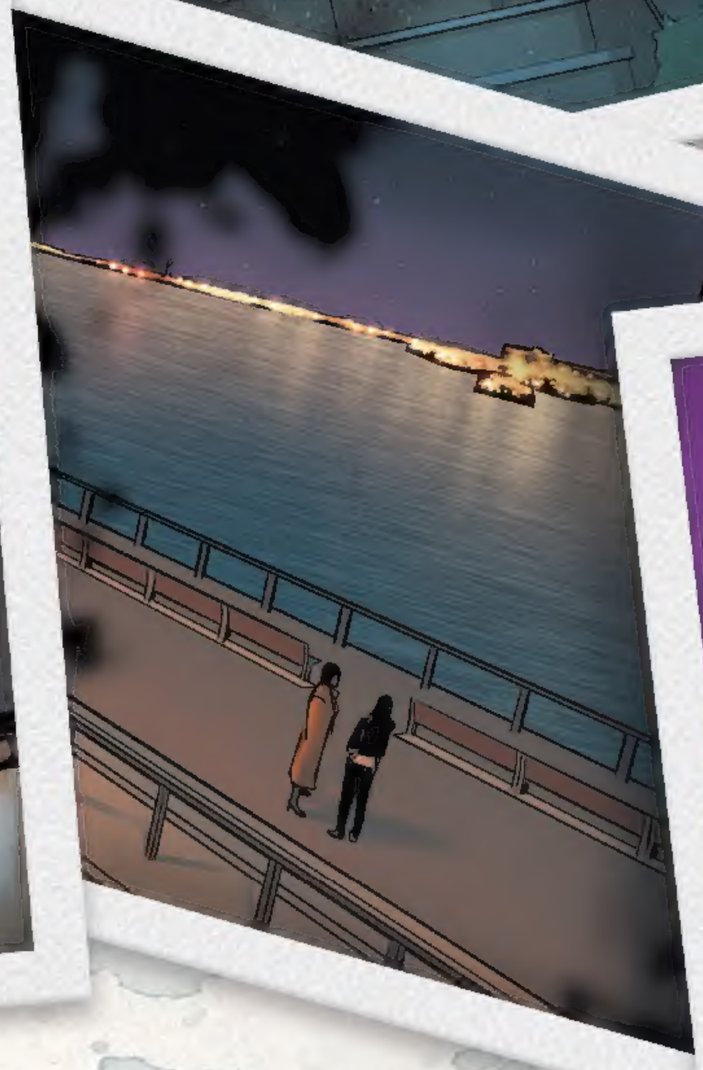
MARVEL

# JESSICA JONES

## PURPLE DAUGHTER

THOMPSON ▪ DE IULIS ▪ ANDRADE ▪ PAITREAU

# JESSICA JONES



PURPLE DAUGHTER

## ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS

NEW YORK, NY

JESSICA JONES WAS ONCE A COSTUMED SUPER HERO. SHE SUCKED AT IT. NOW SHE'S A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR AT HER OWN FIRM, ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS. SHE SUCKS LESS AT THAT.

THE NEFARIOUS PURPLE MAN HAS USED HIS PERSUASIVE POWERS TO TERRORIZE JESSICA THROUGHOUT HER ADULT LIFE, BUT SHE MANAGED TO BUILD A FAMILY WITH LUKE CAGE AND THEIR DAUGHTER, DANIELLE, IN SPITE OF HIM.

AFTER THE PURPLE MAN'S MOST RECENT ATTACK ON JESSICA'S HAPPINESS, HE CHOSE TO LET HIMSELF DIE, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL THREW HIS BODY INTO THE SUN.

BUT NOW DANIELLE IS PURPLE.

© 2019 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

# JESSICA JONES

## PURPLE DAUGHTER

Writer: **Kelly Thompson**

Artists: **Mattia De Iulis**
with **Filipe Andrade** (Ch. 5)

Color Artists: **Mattia De Iulis**
with **Stephane Paitreau** (Ch. 5)

Letterer: **VC's Cory Petit**

Cover Art: **Martin Simmonds**

Assistant Editor: **Alanna Smith**

Editor: **Tom Brevoort**

Jessica Jones created by **Brian Michael Bendis** & **Michael Gaydos**

Collection Editor: **Jennifer Grünwald** • Assistant Editor: **Caitlin O'Connell**
Associate Managing Editor: **Kateri Woody** • Editor, Special Projects: **Mark D. Beazley**
VP Production & Special Projects: **Jeff Youngquist** • SVP Print, Sales & Marketing: **David Gabriel**
Book Designer: **Jay Bowen**

Digital Manager/Production: **Tim Smith 3** • Digital Production: **Kou Chen & Rachel Young**

Editor in Chief: **C.B. Cebulski** • Chief Creative Officer: **Joe Quesada**
President: **Dan Buckley** • Executive Producer: **Alan Fine**

# CHAPTER ONE

TIME: SUNDAY, 10:01 PM
LOCATION: BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, THE EAST RIVER

SO THIS IS WHEN I BECOME A VILLAIN.

HELL'S DIVE BAR

TIME: SUNDAY, 4:00 PM
LOCATION: HELL'S KITCHEN

JEFF. THIS GLASS IS EMPTY.

SLOW DOWN, JONES.

I HAVE TO AGREE WITH JEFF.

LITTLE EARLY IN THE DAY, ISN'T IT, JESS?

CAPTAIN MARVEL.

DAZZLER

DAZZLER FAN.

NOT IF YOU'VE SEEN WHAT I'VE SEEN.

JUST LEAVE THE BOTTLE.

YOU OKAY?

TALK TO ME.

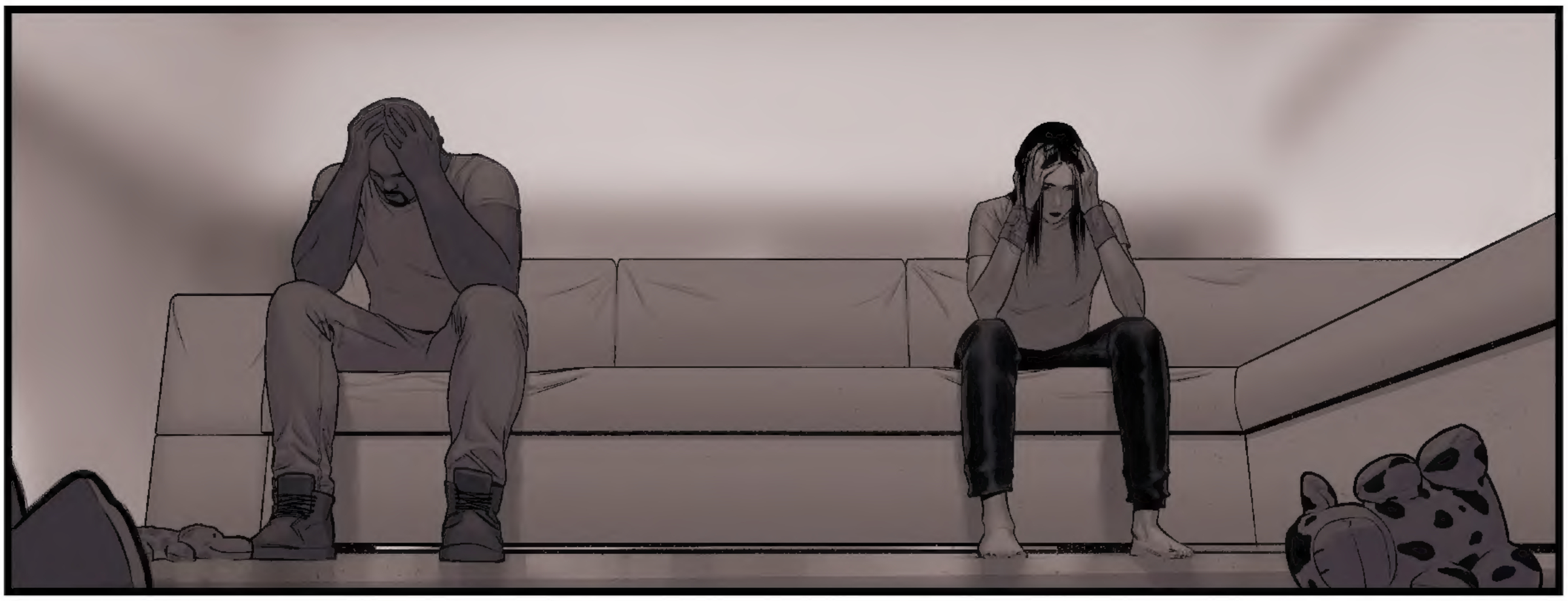
I AM AS FAR FROM OKAY AS A PERSON CAN GET, CAROL.

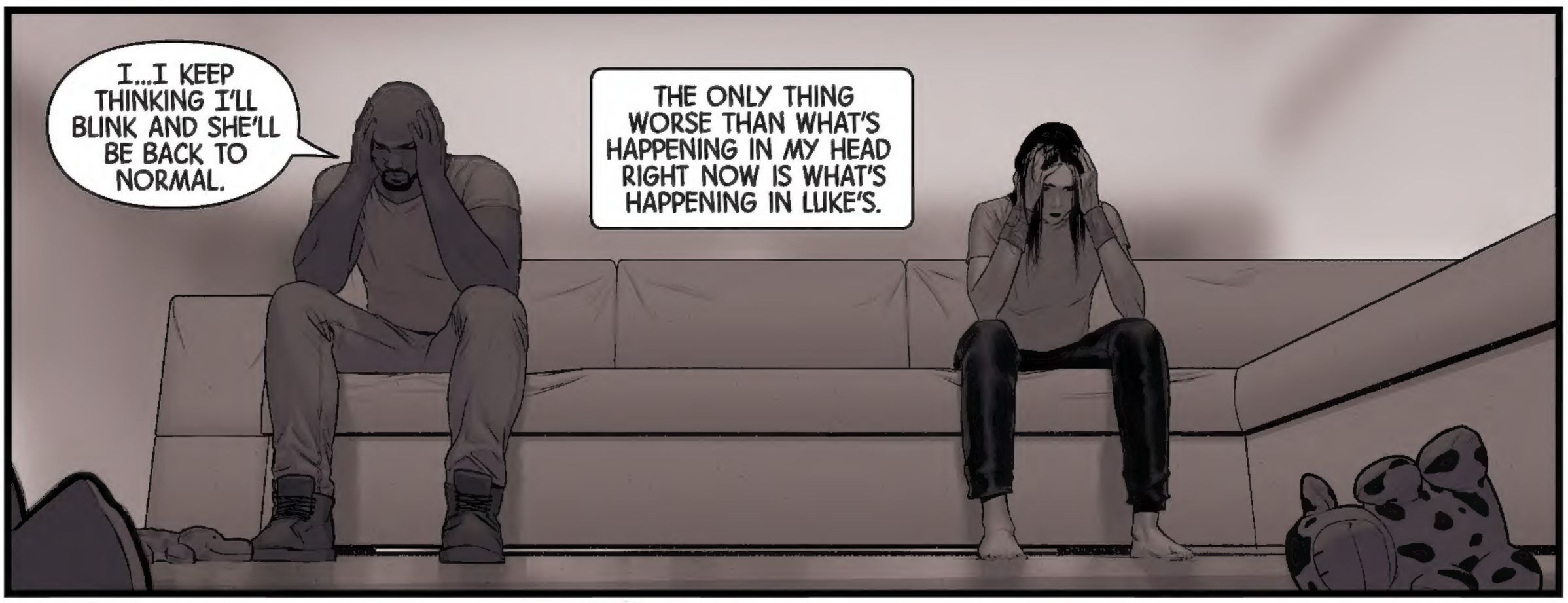
WHAT DO I EVEN SAY? CAROL HAS SEEN MORE WEIRD CRAP THAN ANY TEN SUPER HEROES AND I *STILL* DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT TO HER.

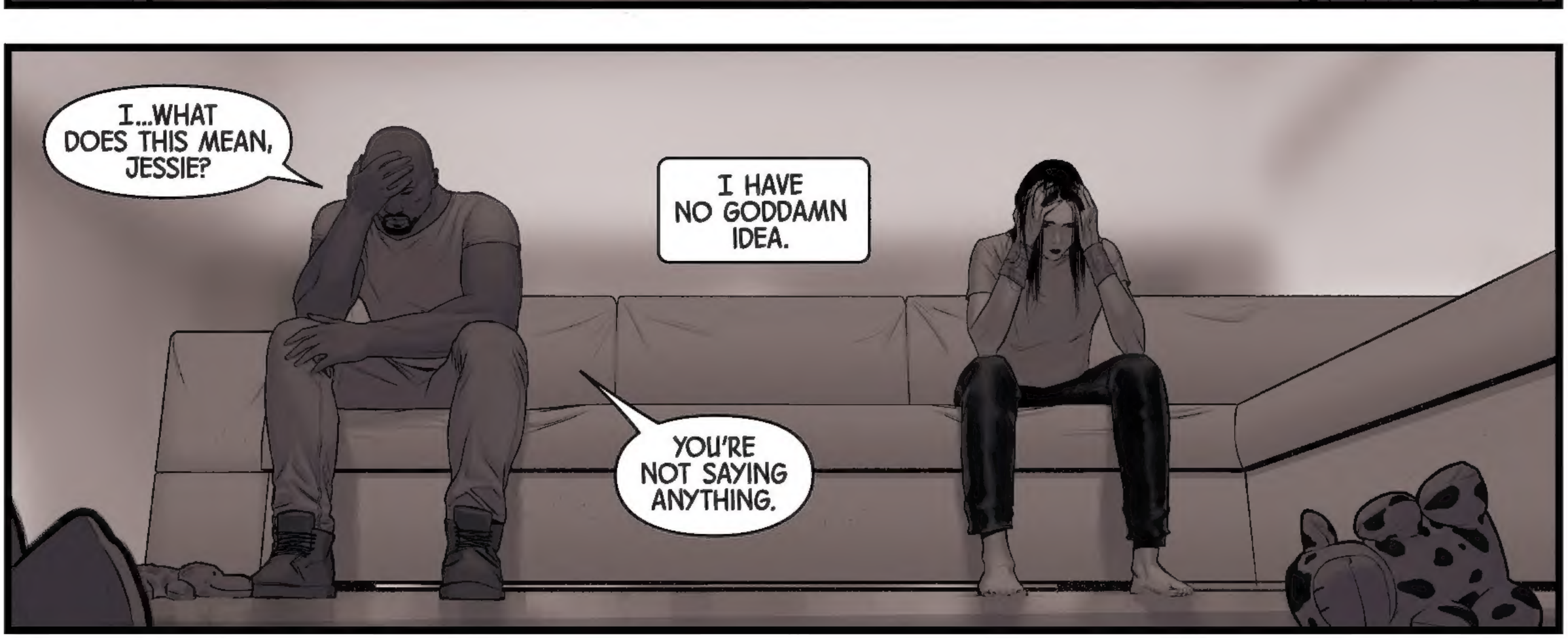
WHAT I'M FEELING.

WHAT IT MEANS.

WHAT I'M CONTEMPLATING DOING.




I...I KEEP THINKING I'LL BLINK AND SHE'LL BE BACK TO NORMAL.
THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN WHAT'S HAPPENING IN MY HEAD RIGHT NOW IS WHAT'S HAPPENING IN LUKE'S.


I...WHAT DOES THIS MEAN, JESSIE?
I HAVE NO GODDAMN IDEA.
YOU'RE NOT SAYING ANYTHING.


EVERYTHING I MIGHT SAY IS AN ATOM BOMB.
YOU HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING. I'M LOSING MY MIND.

I THINK... I THINK IT'S A TRICK.

NO YOU DON'T.

NO I DON'T.

SHE...SHE STILL LOOKS LIKE YOU. SHE'S YOURS, SHE'S *OURS.*

WHAT IF THE PURPLE SKIN IS JUST THE FIRST THING? WHAT IF SHE KEEPS CHANGING? WHAT IF TOMORROW SHE LOOKS LIKE *HIM?*

WHEN SOMEONE FINALLY BREATHES YOUR GREATEST FEAR OUT LOUD, GIVING IT SHARP CORNERS THAT YOU CAN FEEL IN YOUR MOUTH...

...WELL, IT'S HARD TO KNOW WHAT TO SAY AFTER THAT.

JESS.

SO THEN I LEFT, BECAUSE I NEEDED A DRINK... OR TWENTY.

AND I THOUGHT...I THOUGHT...

YOU THOUGHT WHAT?

I THOUGHT THAT, IF I WERE HIM, I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOOK AT MY FACE RIGHT NOW EITHER.

JESS. DON'T SAY THAT. LUKE DOESN'T BLAME YOU.

WHATEVER THIS IS, HE KNOWS IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

OF COURSE IT IS. IT MIGHT NOT BE MY FAULT THAT THIS IS HAPPENING TO *ME*, BUT IF LUKE WASN'T WITH ME, THIS WOULDN'T BE HAPPENING TO *HIM*.

KILLGRAVE IS *MY* PROBLEM--HE ALWAYS HAS BEEN--AND IT'S A PROBLEM LUKE INHERITED BY BEING WITH *ME*.

AND IT'S HURT HIM IN A WAY...CAROL, I CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN WHAT IT'S DONE TO HIM... IT'S LIKE HE'S BEEN HOLLOWED OUT.

YOU KNOW, HE'S NOT LIKE ME, HE'S BETTER THAN ME, *HAPPIER* THAN ME.

I'M NOT SAYING HE HASN'T BEEN THROUGH SHIT. HE HAS, LIKE WE ALL HAVE, AND HE'S SO STRONG...

...BUT KILLGRAVE IS SOMETHING SO SPECIFIC, AND LUKE...

....HE JUST DOESN'T...

...HE DOESN'T EXPECT SOMETHING LIKE *THIS*, NOT LIKE I DO. HE'S TOTALLY UNPREPARED.

I...DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS SOMETHING HE CAN RECOVER FROM.

OKAY, LET'S... LET'S WORK THE PROBLEM.

CAROL IS A DETECTIVE NOW TOO. HOW CUTE.

SURE, YOU DO THAT, CAROL.

I'LL BE HERE. WITH THESE BEAUTIFUL, SHINY BOTTLES.

THAT'S BULL. YOU'RE ***JESSICA FREAKING JONES***. THIS IS A PUZZLE TO SOLVE AND YOU'RE GOING TO SOLVE IT.

THIS ISN'T OVER, JESSICA. THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.

GOD. YOU'RE SO STUPID.

I'M GONNA LET THAT GO BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE SWIMMING AROUND IN YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE AND YOU'RE ALSO DRUNK. AT 4 PM.

SHE REALLY DOESN'T GET IT. SHE'LL GET THERE, THOUGH.

I THINK, FIRST THINGS FIRST, WE SHOULD TAKE DANI IN TO SEE STRANGE OR DOCTOR VOODOO...WE COULD ALSO TRY WANDA.

AND THEN AFTER THAT, I WANT TO--

OH.

BINGO. SHE JUST FIGURED IT OUT.

...I JUST FIGURED IT OUT.

YOU DON'T *WANT* TO SOLVE THIS. BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID OF WHAT THE ANSWER MIGHT BE.

SO LONG AS IT'S A QUESTION WITHOUT AN ANSWER...YOU CAN PRETEND.

THERE YOU GO.

ALTHOUGH THIS ISN'T THE WORST OF IT FOR CAROL.

HERE IT COMES.

OH MY GOD.

IF HE'S NOT DEAD... WHO DID I THROW INTO THE SUN?

MY GOD. THIS IS WHAT YOUR LIFE HAS ALWAYS BEEN, HASN'T IT?

YES. SINCE I MET KILLGRAVE. THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TRUTH. AND TRUST IS A LAUGHABLE WORD WITH NO MEANING.

THE NEVER REALLY KNOWING. THE INABILITY TO TRUST ANYTHING... ANYONE.

YES. IT'S INSANITY.

IT'S INSANE.

YES.

YOU WANT A DRINK?

...SELTZER, PLEASE.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, JESS?

OLD-SCHOOL JESSICA MIGHT HAVE JUST CHECKED OUT.

BECAUSE...I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE GOT IT IN ME TO GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN.

BZZZZZZ

BUT CHECKING OUT ISN'T AN OPTION NOW. I HAVE A DAUGHTER. AND I WILL NOT HAVE HER LIFE DEFINED BY THIS MAN AS MINE HAS BEEN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO, BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MESSAGE.

I'LL CALL YOU WHEN I CAN.

AND I'M SORRY.

JESS, IT'S NOT--

I'M STILL SORRY.

SHOP

TIME:
SUNDAY, 9:31 PM
LOCATION:
PARK SLOPE

Vanj's Restaurant

HELLO, BITCH.

THIS IS GONNA BE TRICKY.

KARA KILLGRAVE.

HAVE TO USE JUST THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF FORCE TO KNOCK HER OUT...

...WITHOUT KILLING HER.

BOOM

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WORKED.

WHAT THE HELL?! YOU CAN'T JUST DO THAT!

YEAH?

WATCH ME.

WHOOSH

CRACK

UNGH...

HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE SHE COMES TO.

→GROAN←

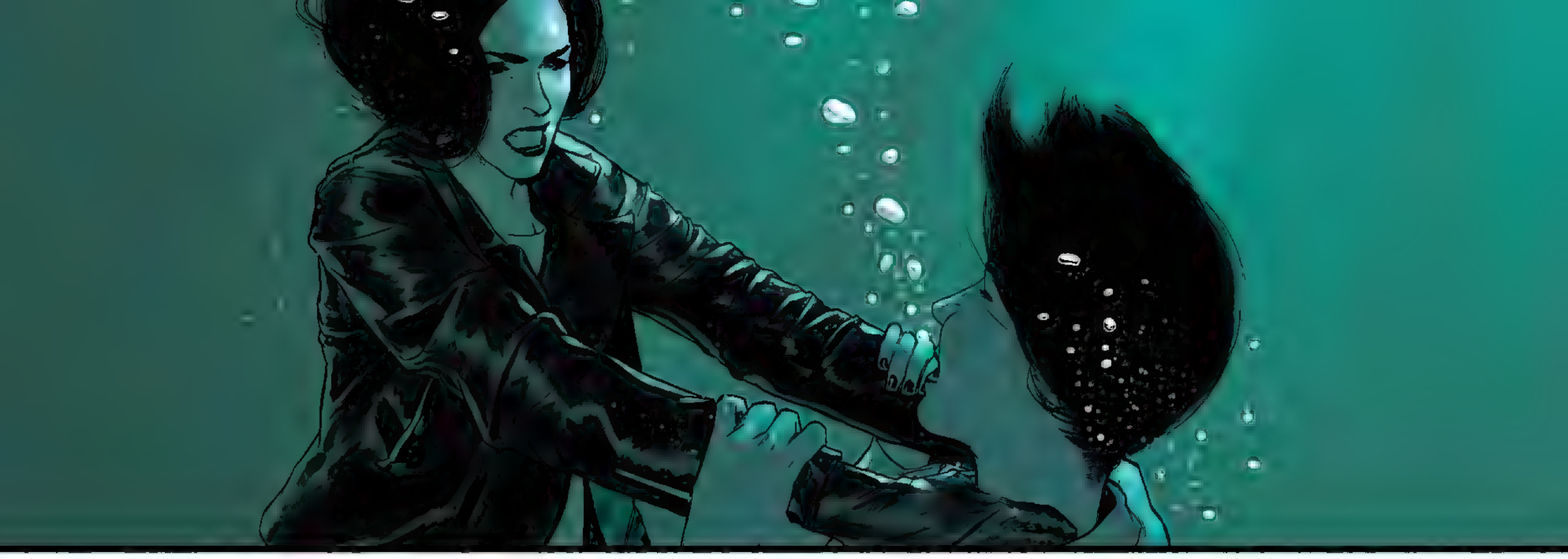
SHIT.

THERE IT IS.

TIME:
SUNDAY, 9:55 PM
LOCATION:
BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, THE EAST RIVER

THIS BETTER WORK.

SO THIS IS WHEN I BECOME A VILLAIN.



THWAM

KRRSH

→KOFF←

I KNEW IT. I KNEW SHE WOULDN'T DIE. SHE'S HARD TO KILL.

JUST LIKE HER GODDAMN FATHER...

...ZEBEDIAH KILLGRAVE, A.K.A. THE PURPLE MAN.

HER POWER IS LIKE HIS, THOUGH HERS...DOESN'T WORK IN WATER AS I UNDERSTAND IT, HENCE THE DROWNING.

HOPING TO THROW HER OFF-BALANCE ENOUGH THAT SHE CAN'T TAKE CONTROL.

GONNA BE HARD TO *KEEP* HER OFF-BALANCE, THOUGH, SO HOPEFULLY SHE'S REASONABLE... EVEN AFTER BEING NEARLY DROWNED.

→CHOKE←

I'VE KEPT MY DISTANCE FROM HER. IF ONLY BECAUSE THE VERY COLOR OF HER SKIN MAKES ME NAUSEOUS.

→KOFF←

OF COURSE, NOW IT'S THE COLOR OF MY DAUGHTER'S SKIN. SO I'M OUT OF OPTIONS.

WHERE THE %&$# IS YOUR FATHER, KARA?

→KOFF← JESSICA JONES?

IF I HAVE TO ASK AGAIN WE'RE GOING BACK IN THE WATER.

I →KOFF← I-ISN'T HE DEAD?

DON'T LIE TO ME.

I SWEAR TO GOD →KOFF← LAST I HEARD H-HE WAS DEAD. I--I THOUGHT YOU →KOFF← KILLED HIM... YOU AND CAPTAIN MARVEL.

OR I GUESS HE KILLED HIMSELF AND YOU WERE THERE... SOMETHING LIKE →KOFF← THAT?

W-WHAT'S HAPPENED?

MY DAUGHTER DANIELLE TURNED PURPLE YESTERDAY.

YEAH.

SHIT.

LISTEN...I'M SORRY I ALMOST KILLED YOU. THAT WAS...IT WAS EXTREME.

I'M HAVING THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE...NOT THAT THAT MAKES IT OKAY.

I...I HAVE... SERIOUS ISSUES WITH YOUR POWER...AND YOUR FACE FOR THAT MATTER.

AND I...MY MIND GETS CROWDED, IT'S LIKE THERE'S THIS NOISE WHEN I SEE YOUR FACE...LIKE I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING BUT THIS DEAFENING ROAR OF... STATIC, I DON'T KNOW.

AND NOW I HEAR IT WHEN I LOOK AT THE FACE OF MY CHILD.

AND WILL THAT BE FOREVER?

BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON. I COULDN'T RISK YOU TAKING CONTROL... I DIDN'T KNOW IF...

IF I WAS IN ON IT.

YES. SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT.

Y'KNOW, MOST GUYS CAN ONLY MAKE YOU THIS MISERABLE WHILE THEY'RE STILL BREATHING. NOT MY DAD. NOPE.

MY DAD ISN'T SATISFIED UNLESS HE'S BESTED EVERYONE EVEN AT SOMETHING LIKE WREAKING HAVOC POST-DEATH.

TRUER WORDS.

SO YOU REALLY DO THINK HE'S DEAD?

...PROBABLY. YOU DON'T?

I THINK... I THINK HE'S HAD A LIFETIME OF ***NOT*** DOING THE RIGHT THING, AND IT'S DEEPLY NAIVE TO THINK HE SUDDENLY CHANGED AND BECAME ALL REGRETFUL AND SELF-SACRIFICIAL.

SO, RUN ME THROUGH IT. WHAT ARE THE OPTIONS AS YOU SEE IT?

OPTION ONE. IT'S JUST AN ILLUSION. HE REALLY IS DEAD AND THIS IS SOME KIND OF FINAL TRICK HE'S MANAGED TO PULL. SOME KIND OF TIME RELEASE, MAYBE USING MAGIC.

OR HE'S USING SOMEONE ELSE TO MANIPULATE US.

OPTION TWO. HE WAS NEVER DEAD. HE'S STILL ALIVE, AND HE'S STILL SCREWING WITH ME... *US*. MY MIND IS NOT MY OWN--MAYBE IT NEVER WAS. LIFE IS AN ILLUSION. TRUTH IS A LIE. I'LL NEVER BE FREE.

I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT'S REAL.

OPTION THREE.

DANI WAS ALWAYS HIS.

→KOFF← DO YOU--DO YOU KNOW IF SHE WAS TOUCHED BY ANY STRANGERS TODAY?

I--I DON'T KNOW, WHY?

I THINK THE OTHER PURPLE CHILDREN...I THINK THEY TURNED PURPLE AND GOT THEIR POWERS AFTER THEY WERE TOUCHED BY SOMEONE WITH THE SAME POWER.

SHE WAS OUT WITH HER NANNY EARLIER...I'M SURE SHE COULD HAVE BEEN TOUCHED BY SOMEONE, ESPECIALLY ANOTHER CHILD.

WELL, YOU SHOULD LOOK INTO THAT ANGLE FOR SURE. IS DANIELLE EXHIBITING ANY POWERS?

NOT SO FAR AS I CAN TELL.

IS SHE...IS SHE UPSET? BY THE CHANGE, I MEAN?

NO. SO FAR SHE JUST THINKS IT'S PRETTY.

SEE?

SEE WHAT?

EVEN IF IT'S THE WORST THING... YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE. THE SOUND IN YOUR HEAD IS NOT ALWAYS GOING TO BE THERE. IT WILL FADE, I PROMISE.

SHE'S STILL THE DAUGHTER YOU LOVE...

...I SPEAK FROM FIRSTHAND EXPERIENCE.

...THANK YOU, KARA.

THIS IS...

...UNEXPECTED.

# CHAPTER TWO

TIME: MONDAY, 4:00 AM
LOCATION: HARLEM

THIS IS WHY YOU DON'T BOTHER TO LOVE ANYONE. THIS. RIGHT HERE.

THIS MOMENT IS EVERYTHING YOU SPEND YOUR WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO AVOID.

AND THE SECOND YOU LOVE SOMETHING...SOMEONE...YOU'VE DOOMED YOURSELF TO EVENTUALLY END UP IN THIS MOMENT.

I CAN'T BEGIN TO DESCRIBE HOW DISTURBING IT IS WHEN THE THING YOU LOVE THE MOST MERGES WITH THE THING YOU HATE THE MOST.

WHEN THE ONE THING YOU THOUGHT WAS SACRED AND PURE IN YOUR LIFE...WHEN EVEN *THAT* GETS CORRUPTED.

WHEN THE THING YOU THOUGHT YOU FINALLY ESCAPED RETURNS AND RUNS LIKE *WILDFIRE* THROUGH YOUR *WHOLE GODDAMN LIFE.*

BURNING IT ALL TO THE GROUND.

SALTING THE EARTH.

WHEN SHE WAKES UP, I'M GOING TO TAKE HER SOMEWHERE... ELSE.

ALL THE DAMAGE TO THE APARTMENT FROM STUPID LONE SHARK... IT'S NOT SAFE TO HAVE A KID IN HERE UNTIL WE GET IT FIXED.

HASN'T THE WORST ALREADY HAPPENED?

...WHERE WILL YOU GO?

AND...UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON...MIGHT BE BETTER FOR PEOPLE TO NOT KNOW WHERE WE ARE.

IT'S HARD TO PROTECT HER HERE.

SHOULDN'T I *NOT* TELL YOU THAT? JUST IN CASE?

JUST IN CASE OF WHAT? IN CASE HE'S GOT ME RIGHT NOW?

...YES.

HE'S STARTING TO SEE NOW...WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE.

I KNOW WE DID THE CODE WORDS, BUT I...

I WISH I COULD HAVE SPARED HIM THAT.

YOU DON'T TRUST ANYTHING ANYMORE. I KNOW.

I KNOW.

I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU FEEL THIS WAY--I FEEL THE SAME--BUT I THINK I SHOULD KNOW WHERE YOU GUYS ARE. ESPECIALLY SINCE WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING YET.

DON'T WE?

NO. THERE ARE...THERE ARE STILL A LOT OF OPTIONS AT THIS POINT. I'M WORKING ON IT.

YOU HEAR ABOUT PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST CHILDREN...YOU HEAR ABOUT IT AND YOU HEAR HOW IT TEARS THE PEOPLE THAT IT LEAVES BEHIND APART.

I NEVER... I NEVER *GOT* THAT. I ALWAYS THOUGHT... THAT WOULD NEVER BE ME, I COULD NEVER PUSH AWAY THE ONLY OTHER PERSON WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND...

...BUT I GET IT NOW.

IT'S SO BIG. THE HOLE IT CREATES. AN ENDLESS ABYSS.

AND YOU HAVE TO FILL THE HOLE WITH *SOMETHING.*

SO YOU FILL IT WITH GUILT. AND ANGER. AND BLAME.

TALE AS OLD AS TIME.

HE MIGHT AS WELL BE SINGING MY THEME SONG.

SHE... DANI'S NOT DEAD, LUKE.

I'M NOT... I'M NOT TRYING TO UNDERCUT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU, JESS. THIS IS YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE TOO, I KNOW THAT.

BUT I JUST THINK WE HAVE TO ACKNOWLEDGE THAT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US RIGHT NOW IS... DIFFERENT.

EVEN IF THE VERY WORST IS TRUE...DANI WILL STILL BE *YOURS.*

BUT FOR ME...

IT WON'T-- EVEN IF IT'S THE WORST IMAGINABLE--IT WON'T UNDO WHAT'S ALREADY THERE BETWEEN YOU TWO, LUKE. EVERYTHING YOU HAVE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER, EVERYTHING YOU FEEL, BOTH OF YOU...

IT'S ALL STILL REAL.

IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE NOT.

TEXT ME AND TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE WHEN YOU GET THERE. AND DON'T GO FAR.

...ALL RIGHT.

TIME: MONDAY, 5:00 PM
LOCATION:
ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS, HELL'S KITCHEN

COULDN'T STAY IN THE APARTMENT WHILE HE PACKED.

TOO REAL.

TOO MUCH A THING I ALWAYS KNEW WOULD HAPPEN.

ADMITTEDLY, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE FOR *THIS* REASON. CONGRATULATIONS, WORLD, YOU SURPRISED ME. YOU HAPPY NOW?

BUT I CAN'T STAY HERE, EITHER. JUST STARING AT THE CEILING.

CAN'T REALLY SLEEP. DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I TRIED.

MATT. IT'S MY SECOND MESSAGE. I REALLY NEED YOU TO CALL ME BACK. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE THIS ON YOUR VOICEMAIL...BUT MAYBE IT WILL PROMPT A CALL BACK...

...I HAVE A ***PURPLE*** PROBLEM. YOU'RE THE ONLY OTHER GUY I KNOW WHO HAS SOME SERIOUS EXPERIENCE WITH THIS... HOPING YOU CAN HELP ME OUT.

OLD HABITS DIE HARD.

I THINK BETTER THIS WAY.

SOMETIMES.

HAVEN'T SEEN YOU THIS MUCH IN YEARS, JONES.

I DON'T NEED YOUR RUNNING COMMENTARY, JEFF.

I FEEL LIKE WE'VE GONE BACK A FEW STEPS HERE, JONES.

DID I OR DID I NOT HELP PAY YOUR DAUGHTER'S WAY THROUGH COLLEGE, JEFF?

THAT YOU DID.

THEN POUR.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SEND HER TO ***LAW SCHOOL.***

SHE'S AN ARTIST.

WELL THEN, YOU'LL DEFINITELY NEED THE MONEY.

LEAVE IT ON. MAYBE SOMEBODY ON THERE HAS PROBLEMS WORSE THAN MINE.

DARE TO DREAM.

*--NOT ONLY GRUESOME BUT DISTURBING AND BIZARRE. WITNESSES CLAIM THE DELIVERY MAN SLIT HIS OWN THROAT WITH A PIZZA CUTTER, WHICH, SINCE NOT PARTICULARLY SHARP, TOOK SOME TIME--*

*--AND NEITHER PAIN NOR IMMINENT DEATH APPEARED TO SLOW HIM DOWN. HE KEPT GOING UNTIL HE WAS DEAD. ONE WITNESS DESCRIBED HIM AS APPEARING LIKE A MAN POSSESSED.*

*POSSESSED.*

THERE'S A SHARP TANG OF FAMILIARITY IN THAT CRIME. I RECOGNIZE IT ALL TOO WELL.

*POLICE HAD NO COMMENT WHEN ASKED BY REPORTERS WHETHER THIS BIZARRE SUICIDE COULD BE TIED TO LAST WEEK'S SHIPEX DRIVER WHO STUFFED HIMSELF WITH PACKING PEANUTS UNTIL HE DIED. THE TWO INCIDENTS OCCURRED ONLY A FEW BLOCKS APART.*

THERE'S A CERTAIN CRUELTY TO KILLGRAVE'S CRIMES.

BUT HE ALSO LIKES IRONY... POETIC JUSTICE.

BEING ANGRY AT A SHIPEX DRIVER AND MAKING HIM KILL HIMSELF IN A WAY THAT FEELS ALMOST LIKE A JOKE...*THAT'S* KILLGRAVE... THAT'S THE EXACT KIND OF THING THAT GETS HIM OFF.

PING

**KARA:** Meet me in an hour. Lower East Side--Essex and Rivington.

TIME:
MONDAY, 7:06 PM
LOCATION:
ESSEX AND
RIVINGTON

YOU'RE LATE.

SORRY.

IT'S FINE. WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

ARE YOU DRUNK?

MOSTLY NO.

WELL, THEY'RE NOT GONNA LOVE THAT.

KARA. WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE ARE WE GOING? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

YOU'RE GOING IN THERE.

YOU'RE NOT COMING? THAT SEEMS PRETTY SKETCHY.

*VERY* SKETCHY.

I CAN'T GO IN. MY APPEARANCE MIGHT BE TRIGGERING FOR PEOPLE THERE. I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE ON THIS STREET, TO BE HONEST.

WAIT.

SHIT. IT'S A *KILLGRAVE SUPPORT GROUP.*

GODDAMIT, KARA. I DON'T NEED A SUPPORT GROUP.

I KNOW. I MEAN, I'M NOT SURE THAT'S *ACTUALLY* TRUE, BUT I BROUGHT YOU HERE BECAUSE I THINK THERE'S A LEAD IN THERE.

AND THAT'S OBVIOUSLY A BIG NO-NO... GOING TO THESE GROUPS WITH A HIDDEN AGENDA. BUT I FEEL FOR WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH.

I THINK THIS--*YOU*--IS WORTH THE RISK.

IF THIS IS A TRICK, I *WILL* DROWN YOU AGAIN.

LISTEN, GO IN OR DON'T. I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP.

AND IT WASN'T EASY FOR ME TO GET YOU IN THERE. SO DON'T SCREW IT UP.

DAMMIT.

THIS IS NOT MY SCENE.

IN FACT, THIS IS SO MUCH NOT MY SCENE THAT I'VE GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS TO AVOID IT.

HI. YOU'RE KARA'S FRIEND?

YES. JESSICA. SORRY I'M LATE.

IT'S NOT A PROBLEM. GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT. HELP YOURSELF TO COFFEE.

THANKS.

BETTY, YOU WERE SAYING?

RIGHT. I GUESS I'M JUST SAYING, I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE EVER SUPPOSED TO MOVE ON. IT'S NOT LIKE ANY OTHER KIND OF TRAUMA...BECAUSE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KNOW WHAT'S REAL... EVEN NOW.

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T CARE. OR THAT I'M SOMEHOW TOO GOOD FOR THIS PROCESS.

IT'S MOSTLY THAT I'M TOO MUCH OF A P.I. TO TRUST A BUNCH OF STRANGERS IN A ROOM.

I UNDERSTAND WHY THEY'RE HERE. AND I DON'T BEGRUDGE THEM THEIR COMFORT.

I EVEN ENVY THEM.

--BUT IT *WASN'T* ME--

IT'S JUST NOT FOR ME.

--I WOULD NEVER DO THAT, EVER--

I'M NOT LIKE OTHER PEOPLE. AND I DON'T MEAN THAT I'M SPECIAL OR BETTER THAN OTHER PEOPLE...

--IT STILL HAUNTS ME. ESPECIALLY BECAUSE...WELL, WHAT IF--

...JUST *DIFFERENT.* I'M A P.I. AND A SUPER HERO--SORTA. I KNOW WAY MORE THAN THEY KNOW.

--SOMEHOW IT *WAS* ME--

THESE PEOPLE HAVING EXPERIENCED THE PURPLE MAN MEANS THEY KNOW MORE THAN YOUR AVERAGE JOE, BUT I HAVE SEEN EVEN DEEPER BEHIND THAT PURPLE MAN CURTAIN.

--SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE, IF THAT'S *IN* ME... TO DO THAT--

SO, YEAH, I *AM* DIFFERENT. AND THAT MEANS THIS... THIS *TALKING* THING, IT DOESN'T HELP ME.

IT JUST SOUNDS LIKE WHITE NOISE.

--HE KNOWS BETTER THAN ANYONE, RIGHT--

BUT THEN...THROUGH THE WHITE NOISE, THERE IS SOMETHING I RECOGNIZE: *BULLSHIT.*

WHEN SHE SPEAKS, IT'S LIKE A RECORD SCRATCH. AS A P.I., MY BULLSHIT DETECTOR IS PRETTY WELL-HONED. AND IT'S SCREAMING RIGHT NOW.

--AND HE KNOWS EVERYTHING--

THIS BITCH DOES *NOT* BELONG HERE.

SHE IS *FALSE.*

BYSTANDER.

TOURIST.

MAYBE EVEN *IMPOSTOR.*

BULLSHIT.

I'M SORRY... WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?

A-ANNA?

ARE YOU ASKING *ME?*

NO.

JESSICA, WE TRY NOT TO INTERRUPT WHEN SOMEONE IS SHARING.

RIGHT. I HEAR YOU. BUT WHAT IF THEY'RE FULL OF SHIT?

→GASP←

*JESSICA!*

→GASP←

→GASP←

→GASP←

→GASP←

I KNOW YOU DON'T KNOW ME AND HAVE NO REASON TO TRUST ME. BUT LISTENING TO PEOPLE AND SIFTING THROUGH THEIR ***BULLSHIT*** IS ***LITERALLY*** MY JOB. PEOPLE PAY ME TO FIGURE OUT THE TRUTH.

AND ***THIS WOMAN***...IS LYING TO YOU.

SOME WOULD SAY I PLAYED THIS WRONG...THEY MIGHT BE RIGHT. BUT IN ALL OF THE "EVERYONE LOOKING AT ME LIKE I JUST SHIT ON THE CARPET"...I'M WATCHING ANNA.

AND SHE LOOKS GUILTY AS HELL.

IF I HAD ANY DOUBTS, THEY'RE GONE NOW.

ANNNND I GOT TOSSED.

I DESERVED IT. WELL, I DIDN'T, NOT IF YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW, NOT IF YOU'VE SEEN BEHIND THE DAMN CURTAIN.

BUT FROM THEIR PERSPECTIVE...YEAH, I WAS AN ASSHOLE.

Restaurant

TIME: MONDAY, 9:03 PM LOCATION: ESSEX AND RIVINGTON

CLICK

GOTCHA, BITCH.

YOUNG LADY. LANGUAGE.

SORRY, MA'AM.

HERE'S THE REAL PROBLEM.

I'VE BEEN RUNNING ON PURE RAGE FOR A FEW DAYS NOW.

BUT WHAT DO I DO IF THIS LITTLE YELLOW SUNFLOWER *DOES* LEAD ME RIGHT TO HIM? WHAT THEN?

I JUST DON'T KNOW.

SHIT. WHERE IS SHE? I WAS PLAYING IT TOO SAFE--

POW

THUNK

QUITE THE PUNCH, ANNA.

WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?!

IT'S A BIG CITY-- WHO'S TO SAY I WASN'T JUST WALKING?

THERE'S NOTHING DOWN HERE! IT'S A BLIND ALLEY!

HOW ABOUT WE GET A CUP OF COFFEE?

WHAT?!

→HNNG←

LISTEN. I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU. BUT I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF OPTIONS HERE. AND IF I'M RIGHT, YOU'LL THANK ME LATER.

KSSHH

GAH!

DIRTY FIGHTER. GONNA HAVE TO GO HARDER THAN I'D LIKE.

HRRRK!

SMACK

KR-ACK

→KOFF←
MAYBE I DIDN'T PROPERLY EXPLAIN THE →KOFF← CONCEPT OF GETTING COFFEE...

DAMMIT! EVERY BITCH CAN FLY THESE DAYS.

FWOOSH

AND SHE'S WAY FASTER THAN ME.

DAMMIT!

KRAK

HEY!

GREAT JOB, JESS. BECAUSE KIDS LOVE IT WHEN YOU YELL "HEY!" AT THEM.

GONE.

DAMN. DAMN. DAMN.

THIS IS NOT MY FINEST HOUR.

IN FAIRNESS TO ME... MY LIFE IS A NIGHTMARE RIGHT NOW AND IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON ANYTHING THAT'S NOT THAT. DANI. LUKE.

AND ME ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE STRUNG TOGETHER WITH A COUPLE OF HUNCHES.

TIME: MONDAY, 10:22 PM
LOCATION:
ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS,
HELL'S KITCHEN

GIRL DEFINITELY LEARNED HOW TO THROW A PUNCH *SOMEWHERE.*

C'MON. SOMEONE'S GOTTA BE MISSING YOU.

WOW. THAT WAS EASY.

*VICTIM HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED AS 22-YEAR-OLD ANNA BRISSON OF BROOKLYN, REPORTED MISSING TWO WEEKS AGO. HER APPARENT SUICIDE ATTEMPT HAS PEOPLE WHO KNEW HER SHOCKED.*

*FRIENDS REPORT THAT, AS AN INHUMAN, MS. BRISSON HAD THE ABILITY TO FLY, WHICH MAKES HER DEATH VIA A FALL FROM THE TWENTY-STORY BUILDING YOU SEE BEHIND ME... PARTICULARLY BIZARRE.*

*FRIENDS AND FAMILY ADMIT TO BEING TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE AND CLAIM ANNA WAS A HAPPY AND WELL-ADJUSTED WOMAN WITH NO HISTORY OF DEPRESSION OR OTHER BEHAVIOR THAT MIGHT CAUSE HER TO JUMP OFF A BUILDING WITH NO WARNING.*

OH MY GOD. NO.

WHAT HAVE I DONE? SHE DITCHED ME AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY JUMPED OFF A GODDAMN BUILDING.

THIS IS MY FAULT. I WAS SO CRUEL. I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THAT. THERE WERE...THERE WERE OTHER WAYS I COULD HAVE APPROACHED HER.

WHY...WHY DO I HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS?

NO.

SCREW THAT.

DON'T DO THAT, JESSICA. THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS. BLAMING YOURSELF IS HIS FAVORITE.

BLAME ANYONE *BUT* HIM, THAT'S HIS M.O. WHAT THIS REALLY MEANS IS YOU'RE GETTING CLOSE.

PEOPLE WHO CAN *FLY* DON'T JUST PLUMMET TO THEIR GODDAMN DEATHS.

I DON'T KNOW HOW CLOUDED YOUR MIND WOULD HAVE TO BE TO OVERRIDE THE NATURAL INSTINCT TO SAVE YOURSELF...BUT I'M BETTING PRETTY CLOUDED.

YEAH, THOSE LOCATIONS AREN'T SUSPICIOUS AT ALL. WOW...IT'S AN EVEN SMALLER AREA THAN I THOUGHT.

I'M COMING FOR YOU, KILLGRAVE.

THE EAST VILLAGE

YOU WERE RIGHT. SHE KNOWS SOMETHING. SHE WON'T STOP UNTIL SHE FINDS YOU.

WHY? WHY IS SHE INVOLVED?

WE DON'T KNOW.

WELL, IT'S GOING TO GET HER KILLED.

# CHAPTER THREE

TIME: 7:09 PM
LOCATION: ROOFTOP
SOMEWHERE IN
HELL'S KITCHEN

ALWAYS A GODDAMN ROOFTOP.

JESSICA.

JESUS!

SORRY. THERE'S NOT REALLY AN EASY WAY TO DO THAT.

YOU COULD JUST TRY BEING LOUDER ON THE APPROACH.

...OKAY. SURE.

WHAT DO YOU NEED, JESSICA?

DAREDEVIL, A.K.A. THE DEVIL OF HELL'S KITCHEN. BECAUSE HELL'S KITCHEN IS NOTHING IF NOT DRAMATIC.

YOU HEARD WHAT HAPPENED WITH MY DAUGHTER? SHE...SHE TURNED PURPLE TWO DAYS AGO...AND OBVIOUSLY YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...OR *COULD* MEAN.

I HEARD. I'M VERY SORRY. HOW CAN I HELP?

THE PURPLE CHILDREN. KILLGRAVE'S KIDS.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE... BUT I CAN LOOK.

THANK YOU.

YOU KNOW THEY'RE JUST CHILDREN, JESSICA.

I KNOW. I'M NOT GOING TO HURT THEM.

PROBABLY.

...

I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT *SAN FRANCISCO?* ABOUT HOW I SURVIVED KILLGRAVE THAT TIME?

NO.

HE USED THE *PSYCHO PRISM* TO ENHANCE HIS POWERS. SO MUCH OF FIGHTING HIM OFF COMES DOWN TO *WILL*...AND TO *KNOWING* YOURSELF...

...BUT I ALSO CAME AWAY WITH THE FEELING THAT SOME OF MY RESISTANCE TO HIM IS DUE TO HOW I PROCESS INFORMATION. IT'S NOT THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE.

ANYWAY. IT MADE ME THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING THERE. IF YOU CAN DISRUPT THAT SIGNAL...CHANGE THE WAY YOU PROCESS INFORMATION...

...I DON'T KNOW, TECH ISN'T REALLY MY THING, BUT IT'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT.

NO. IT'S GOOD. THANK YOU. THERE... THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO IT.

TIME: 8:47 PM
LOCATION:
EDGAR HOTEL

THE EDGAR

"--NOT SCARED OF THE DARK."

LOOK, MOMMA. PURPLE. SO PRETTY.

YOUR MOST PRECIOUS THING ON EARTH, YOUR ***DAUGHTER***, NOW REMINDS YOU OF YOUR GREATEST ENEMY...WORSE, YOUR DARKEST NIGHTMARES.



BUT YES. ISN'T PURPLE PRETTY?

LIE TO HER.

SMILE FOR HER.

PRETEND IT'S ALL GOING TO BE FINE.

YES, BABY.

YOU'RE ALWAYS PRETTY. NOW LET MOMMA FINISH THE STORY. WE'RE ALMOST DONE.

"IT'S SO DARK..."

AGAIN, MOMMA. MORE STORY.

NO, BABY. IT'S ALREADY PAST BEDTIME. I'LL READ IT AGAIN TO YOU TOMORROW. OKAY?

OH-KAY.

BE A GOOD GIRL FOR DADDY, OKAY?

'KAY.

I LOVE YOU, BABY.

'OVE YOU, MOMMA.

--IT'S ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT, DANNY.

IT'S HARD TO EVEN WRAP MY MIND AROUND IT. HOW COULD SHE *NOT* BE YOURS, LUKE?

SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU. DID THE DAY SHE WAS BORN, STILL DOES NOW.

RIGHT. BUT TWO DAYS AGO SHE WASN'T *PURPLE* EITHER... WHAT IF SHE KEEPS CHANGING?

OH GOD.

YEAH.

BUT THE TIMELINE...I MEAN, KILLGRAVE HAD CONTROL OF JESSICA *YEARS* AGO... AND I THOUGHT...I MEAN...I KNOW HE DID AWFUL STUFF, BUT I THOUGHT...

THAT'S THE POINT, DANNY. WE DON'T REALLY KNOW. WHO CAN SAY WHAT'S REAL?

WHEN IT COMES TO KILLGRAVE, YOU CAN'T KNOW ANYTHING, NOT FOR SURE. THAT'S THE WHOLE TORTURE OF IT. WHAT'S REAL, WHAT'S NOT...

...YOU CAN'T *KNOW*. THIS IS... THIS IS JESSICA'S LIFE, ALL THE TIME.

I THOUGHT I UNDERSTOOD, BUT I DIDN'T. NOT UNTIL NOW.

AND THIS COULD ALL STILL BE AN ILLUSION... A TRICK...

OR...ONE TIME WHEN JESSICA BELIEVED SHE WAS SLEEPING WITH ME, SHE WAS ACTUALLY SLEEPING WITH HIM.

OH MY GOD.

YEAH.

BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. THAT'S WHAT I'VE DECIDED.

DANI IS MY DAUGHTER. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THE END OF THIS IS...SHE'S MINE. I LOVE HER NO MATTER WHAT.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. NO MATTER WHERE WE END UP.

THIS IS MY FAMILY AND NOBODY IS TAKING IT FROM ME.

WHATEVER YOU NEED, ANY OF YOU, YOU KNOW I'M HERE, RIGHT?

YEAH. I KNOW. THANKS, MAN.

SHE'S FINALLY DOWN...BUT I THINK SHE'LL STAY DOWN. SHE SEEMED PRETTY TIRED.

*UH*...BATHROOM. I'M GONNA HIT THE BATHROOM.

YEAH, WE WERE AT THE PARK FOR A LONG TIME. SHE RAN ME RAGGED.

YOU OKAY?

⇉KOFF⇇ YEAH, YEAH. YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE THAT BOOK ABOUT THE SHAPES.

THAT'S MY FAVORITE...BUT IT'S NOT REALLY A CRYING BOOK, JESS.

YEAH, I MEAN, I OVERHEARD SOME OF WHAT YOU SAID. SORRY. IT'S A SMALL SPACE.

IT'S OKAY.

I'M GLAD YOU HEARD.

YEAH.

YOU GUYS WANT SOME PRIVACY?

NO, I HAVE TO GO.

I'D LOVE IT IF YOU'D STAY, DANNY. I LIKE KNOWING OUR DAUGHTER HAS POWER MAN ***AND*** IRON FIST WATCHING OVER HER RIGHT NOW.

YOU GOT IT, JESS.

PING

THAT SOMETHING?
WE'LL SEE.
IT BETTER BE.
DO YOU NEED ME?
...NOT YET.
SERIOUSLY. JESS. LOOK ME IN THE EYES. DO YOU NEED ME?
I DO NEED YOU. BUT NOT LIKE THAT. NOT YET.
AND IF I DO, IT'LL ALREADY BE TOO LATE...FOR ME. FOR US.
ALL RIGHT. YOU'LL BE CAREFUL?
ALWAYS.
AND YOU'LL CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE READY FOR ME?
YES.
NO.
IF IT'S KILLGRAVE BEHIND ALL THIS? THE LAST THING I NEED IS HIM GETTING HIS HOOKS INTO LUKE.
DID YOU HEAR THAT, LUKE? MAYBE JESS DOESN'T HATE ME!
I TOLD YOU A HUNDRED TIMES SHE DOESN'T HATE YOU, DANNY.
I KNOW, BUT STILL.
ALSO, HAVE YOU READ THIS BOOK ABOUT THE SHAPES? IT'S #$%@&#$# AMAZING.
EMMA? YEAH. I'M CALLING IN MY MARKER.

TIME: 11:41 PM
LOCATION: ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS

NOPE.

DRINK UNTIL YOU'RE NUMB.

OR YOU GET AN IDEA.

WHICHEVER COMES FIRST.

HERE WE GO.

VERY FEW PEOPLE MAKE FOR SUCH AN X-RATED SILHOUETTE.

X-PUN INTENDED.

ALIAS
INVESTIGATIONS

EMMA FROST, FORMERLY THE WHITE QUEEN. CURRENTLY THE BLACK KING.

TELEPATHIC POWERS.

POSSIBLE BOOB POWERS.

LEATHER PANTS POWERS.

WHAT I NEED.

THAT'S A SUBTLE LOOK.

I'M WORKING.

*UH.* THE STREETS?

SLUT-SHAMING? REALLY, JONES?

THAT WASN'T SLUT-SHAMING... THAT WAS *COSTUME*-SHAMING.

BECAUSE THAT'S SO MUCH BETTER? THIS IS HARDLY THE WAY TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE YOU'RE ASKING A FAVOR OF.

I'M NOT ASKING A FAVOR, I'M CALLING IN MY MARKER. BIG DIFFERENCE.

SURE. YOU KNOW...YOU SHOULD CONSIDER REORIENTING YOUR DESK...THIS ARRANGEMENT LEAVES BOTH YOU AND YOUR GUESTS EXPOSED.

WE'RE FIVE FLIGHTS UP.

YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW FIFTY PEOPLE WHO CAN FLY...OR WORSE.

YES, WELL, IT'S WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT FOR ME SO FAR.

DIDN'T YOU GET SHOT IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD RECENTLY?

YES. BUT I WASN'T AT THE DESK...OR BEHIND IT.

FORGIVE ME FOR TRYING TO GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE THAT MIGHT KEEP YOU ALIVE.

THIS WAS A BIG ASK, JONES. AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT WILL WORK FOR YOUR PURPOSES. IT HASN'T BEEN TESTED FOR THIS SORT OF THING.

I KNOW.

ARE YOU CERTAIN ABOUT THIS? WHAT YOU HAVE THERE IS NO TOY.

I'M NOT CERTAIN. I'M DESPERATE.

I ASSUME THIS IS ABOUT DANI?

YES. BUT IT'S NOT FOR HER.

OF COURSE NOT. THAT MIGHT BLOODY KILL HER... EVEN IF IT ***DOES*** WORK THE WAY YOU HOPE.

I KNOW.

JONES... ***JESSICA***... I'M SORRY ABOUT DANI.

THANKS.

IF YOU NEED--

NOT YET. MAYBE LATER.

RIDICULOUS OUTFIT.

GREAT BOOBS, THOUGH.

*AREN'T THEY, THOUGH?*

GODDAMMIT, EMMA.

TIME: 11:06 AM
LOCATION: STATEN ISLAND

FAMILY OF THE SHIPEX GUY...ED...THE ONE THAT KILLED HIMSELF BY EATING PACKING PEANUTS.

IT'S GONNA BE A LONG DAY.

HI, MA'AM. I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. I'M A P.I. AND I HOPED YOU MIGHT SPEAK WITH ME FOR A FEW MOMENTS ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND, ED.

...IT'S THE NOT KNOWING, THE NOT UNDERSTANDING. NOTHING ABOUT IT MAKES SENSE...AND NOBODY CAN EXPLAIN IT...AND I'LL NEVER KNOW...IT WILL NEVER MAKE MORE SENSE THAN THAT.

I...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LIVE WITH THAT.

MOMMA, CAN I HAVE GOLDFISHES?

SURE, HONEY. IN THE BOTTOM CABINET. BUT ONLY A FEW...DON'T SPOIL YOUR LUNCH.

OKAY, MOMMA.

MOMMA! PURPLE!

MOMMA. YOU WANT SOME?

NO, BABY.

KIDS ARE SO RESILIENT. IT'S THE ONLY GOOD THING IN ALL OF THIS...DANI DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT EVERYTHING IS RUINED.

TIME: 2:45 PM
LOCATION: QUEENS

ANNA'S PARENTS. LOSING A CHILD...IT FEELS SO WRONG EVEN SAYING IT. AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER...LIKE A WORLD SPINNING OFF ITS AXIS.

HELLO, SIR. I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. I'M A P.I. AND I HOPED YOU'D SPEAK TO ME FOR JUST A MOMENT ABOUT ANNA.

SLAM

THESE VULTURES. IT'S DISGUSTING.

WHY WON'T THEY LEAVE US ALONE?

THE RIPPLES HE CAUSES. THE WAVES OF DESTRUCTION. EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES. HOW MANY COUNTLESS LIVES HAS HE DESTROYED?

TIME: 4:00 PM
LOCATION: LOWER EAST SIDE, MANHATTAN

LAST KNOWN RESIDENCE OF THE PIZZAPIZZAPIZZATIME DELIVERY GUY...JAMES...THE ONE THAT SLIT HIS THROAT WITH A PIZZA CUTTER.

WHAT?!

HI. MY NAME'S JESSICA. I WONDERED IF YOU'D BE WILLING TO TALK TO ME A LITTLE BIT ABOUT JAMES?

YOU MORE PRESS?!

NO. I'M A P.I.

WAS JAMES ACTING STRANGELY?

NO WAY. HE WAS JUST BORING OLD JAMES...EVEN THAT DAY. HE'D NEVER KILL HIMSELF...I TOLD THE COPS THEY GOT IT WRONG.

YEAH?

I MEAN, YEAH. *YEAH.* WE HAD PROBLEMS LIKE ANY COUPLE, Y'KNOW? BUT NOTHING LIKE *THIS.*

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?!

04:09

*ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING, JESSICA?!*

I'M SORRY. I APOLOGIZE. CONTINUE.

RIGHT. WHERE WAS I? YEAH, COPS ARE CORRUPT ASSHOLES. INSURANCE COMPANY TOO. HIS JOB JUST DOESN'T WANT TO PAY HIS BENEFITS, Y'KNOW? AND IF IT'S SUICIDE--

TIME: 6:09 PM
LOCATION: SEWARD PARK

THAT WAS MOSTLY A WASTE OF TIME.

AND A TRAUMATIC ONE AT THAT.

JUST CONFIRMED SHIT I ALREADY KNEW OR SUSPECTED. BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE...IT'S PART OF THE JOB...NO STONE LEFT UNTURNED, BLAH BLAH BLAH.

HOPEFULLY WHATEVER KARA FOUND AT 62 NORFOLK HAS MORE TEETH TO IT.

WHACK

HNG.

DON'T LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS. YOU LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS AND THIS IS OVER, JONES.

EARS ARE RINGING...HEAD POUNDING...

HRRRKK!

HRK--
KARA--
KKK!

NO.

NO!

HNNNG!

WELL, I ASKED FOR TEETH.

OH GOD. SHE'S NOT GETTING UP.

I USED TOO MUCH FORCE. THAT PURPLE ARM...I JUST PANICKED.

KARA?

...

SHIT.

HER ARM. PAIN MUST BE EXCRUCIATING, BUT SHE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE A SOUND.

GRAAAAAAAAH!

DEAD EYES.

SERIOUSLY MESSED-UP ARM.

SYRINGE FILLED WITH WHAT?

HE'S GOT HER. HIS OWN DAUGHTER. DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS POSSIBLE.

I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS.

POW

SMACK

AND WHAT FRESH HELL IS THIS GODDAMN THING?

TIME: 7:01 PM
LOCATION:
62 NORFOLK

THE ADDRESS FROM KARA'S TEXT.

AND AFTER THAT TEXT, SHE ATTACKED ME. SO THIS SHOULD GO GREAT.

THE PURPLE CHILDREN.

I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY SEEN THEM BEFORE. THEY'RE EVEN MORE DISTURBING THAN I EXPECTED.

I DON'T KNOW THAT I EXPECTED THEM TO STAND IN MY WAY, THOUGH. THEY *HATE* KILLGRAVE. WHY ARE THEY WORKING WITH HIM? IS HE IN THEIR HEADS LIKE HE'S IN KARA'S?

OUT OF MY WAY.

NO.

NO?

NO.

WE'RE SORRY, MS. JONES. WE DON'T WANT TO HURT SOMEONE WHO HAS ALREADY BEEN HURT, BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING IN.

SINCE WHEN ARE YOU KIDS THE BAD GUYS?

WE'RE NOT THE BAD GUYS. IN FACT, WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING HERE.

WELL THEN, LET ME IN SO I CAN FIND OUT.

WE'RE TRYING TO PROTECT YOU, MS. JONES. THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU HERE.

YOU KNOW I CAN KNOCK THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU OVER LIKE YOU'RE #$&@#%# BOWLING PINS, RIGHT?

AND YOU KNOW WE CAN TAKE CONTROL OF YOU WITH A STRAY THOUGHT, RIGHT?

IF YOU KNOW WHAT HE'S DONE TO MY DAUGHTER, THEN YOU KNOW I CAN'T WALK AWAY.

YOUR DAUGHTER? HE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING TO DANIELLE. WE WOULD KNOW.

YOU THINK HE'S TELLING YOU THE TRUTH? HE'S NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE, WHY WOULD HE START NOW?

FOR THE LAST TIME, LET ME IN.

NO. WE WILL LOOK INTO THIS, BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN, FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION.

STEP AWAY FROM THE BUILDING OR WE'LL TAKE CONTROL AND *MAKE* YOU GO.

WELL, THAT I'D REALLY LIKE TO SEE.

YOU LITTLE BRATS THINK YOU CAN TAKE CONTROL OF *ME?*

BECAUSE I BLOODY DARE YOU TO TRY.

WHAT SHE SAID.

# CHAPTER FOUR

TIME:
7:07 PM
LOCATION:
62 NORFOLK

THERE WERE A LOT OF THINGS I EXPECTED I MIGHT SEE TODAY... THE PURPLE CHILDREN VERSUS EMMA FROST WAS NOT ONE OF THEM.

YOU KNOW WHO I AM, RIGHT, CHILDREN?

YES, MS. FROST...YOU'RE THE WHITE QUEEN.

THE BLACK KING NOW, BUT NO NEED TO TRIFLE WITH INSIGNIFICANT DETAILS... YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN DO?

WE DO.

AND YOU STILL WISH TO TEST YOUR WILL AGAINST MINE?

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A NO.

*WALK AWAY NOW AND WE CAN REMAIN FRIENDS.*

MS. JONES... WE REALLY WERE TRYING TO PROTECT YOU. WHAT YOU'LL FIND IN THERE...

...IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK IT IS...AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU.

...

THANKS FOR COMING. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO.

PLEASE. YOUR MIND WAS A DAMN MESS WHEN I SAW YOU. RAGE AND FEAR AND PAIN COMING OFF YOU LIKE STINK LINES OFF A CARTOON CHARACTER.

YOU'VE SEEN A CARTOON BEFORE?

NO.

WELL, NOW I'M NOT SURE I BELIEVE YOU.

IT'S MY STORY AND I'M STICKING TO IT, DARLING.

I THINK YOU SHOULD PUT THAT THING ON BEFORE WE GO IN THERE.

YEAH?

YES. WHO KNOWS WHAT WAITS INSIDE.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

PFFT. I'M ONE OF THE PRE-EMINENT MINDS ON THE PLANET, JONES. IF WHATEVER IS IN THERE CAN TAKE CONTROL OF *ME*, WE'RE ALL DOOMED.

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.

*ARRRGGHH.*

OH, RIGHT. YES. I EXPECT THERE WILL BE SOME PAIN.

HNNG. TH-THANKS FOR THE WARNING.

YOU ASKED FOR SOMETHING LIKE A "NEURAL DISRUPTER"...YOU'RE LITERALLY DISRUPTING YOUR NEURAL PATHWAYS-- YOU THOUGHT THAT WOULD BE PLEASANT?

I--I HATE Y-YOU.

→SIGH← YES. EVERYONE DOES. IT'S TIRESOME REALLY AS I'M BLOODY FANTASTIC.

UGH. SMELLS TERRIBLE.

...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

...YES. THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING HERE. YOU FEEL IT?

MAYBE...SOMETHING...BUT THIS THING I'M WEARING IS GIVING ME THE MIGRAINE TO BEAT ALL MIGRAINES, SO IT'S HARD TO TELL.

I'M...OKAY. SHOULD YOU GO BACK?

NO...NO. I'M ALL RIGHT. JUST...WASN'T EXPECTING THAT. BUT MY PSYCHIC DEFENSES ARE INTACT...IT WILL BE FINE.

EMMA. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, REALLY?

I'M...YOUR FEELINGS MADE ME HAVE FEELINGS, OKAY? I'M PRETTY GOOD AT BLOCKING THAT CRAP OUT. IT'S ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS TELEPATHS LEARN...

...BUT YOUR PAIN WAS SO RAW, IT CUT RIGHT THROUGH.

IT WAS HARD TO IGNORE AFTER THAT.

BESIDES, I MAY HAVE A REPUTATION FOR BEING A HARD-NOSED BITCH, MOSTLY BECAUSE I'M NOT SOME DAFT, CHEERY, FAKE IDIOT, BUT THE TRUTH IS I'VE SPENT MOST MY LIFE HELPING PEOPLE...

...PREFERABLY MUTANTS, BUT BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS THESE DAYS.

WELL...THANK YOU.

IT ALSO NEVER HURTS TO HAVE A P.I. IN YOUR POCKET.

ANNNND THERE IT IS.

ARRGGGHH!

AHHH!

STILL BREATHING.

WHAT DID YOU DO?

PSYCHIC ATTACK. IT WAS REFLEXIVE.

IS HE GOING TO LIVE, EMMA?

HE SHOULD BE FINE.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND...THIS BETTER HAVE AT LEAST BEEN A CLEAN NEEDLE. DISGUSTING.

SHIT. THAT'S THE JUNK KARA HAD IN HER. IF IT COULD CONTROL *KARA*...

EMMA. THAT'S BAD.

NO KIDDING.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD CONSIDER SWITCHING TO YOUR DIAMOND FORM SO YOU DON'T GET HURT.

THAT'S THE WORST BLOODY IDEA, JONES. IN MY DIAMOND FORM I CAN'T ACCESS MY TELEPATHY. I'D BE HARD-PRESSED TO HELP YOU FIND WHATEVER'S DOING THIS.

THE *LAST* THING I SHOULD DO IS TRANSFORM INTO--

--DIAMOND.

OH SHIT.

BOOM

CRASH

SO THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE HIT WITH A LIFE-SIZED DIAMOND. GOOD TO KNOW.

I KNEW I WAS BRINGING A WEAPON INSIDE WITH ME...BUT I THOUGHT, OF ALL THE WEAPONS I COULD BRING, THIS ONE COULDN'T BE TURNED AGAINST ME. WRONG AGAIN, JONES.

GRAAAHAHHAAAAA!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S FIGHTING IT. BUT I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S A WIN HERE.

ON THE ONE HAND, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO FIGHT A DIAMOND--

--ON THE OTHER, IF SHE TRANSFORMS BACK AND HE STILL HAS CONTROL OF HER, SHE CAN DO WHATEVER SHE WANTS TO ME WITHOUT LIFTING A FINGER.

EMMA... EASY GIRL.

*HSSS!* I'M NOT YOUR *PET!*

*HNNNNG!*

WHILE SHE'S DISTRACTED... MIGHT BE MY ONLY CHANCE.

SMASH

WHAT? LITTLE GIRL AFRAID TO BREAK HER FIST ON MY FACE?

WELL, YEAH. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE AWAITS ME IN THIS NIGHTMARE, BUT I'M PROBABLY GONNA NEED ***UNBROKEN*** HANDS FOR IT.

HNNNG!

JESSICA.

TAKE YOUR SHOT. BEST YOU'VE GOT. THREE, TWO, ONE.

I UNDERSTAND.

THREE.

TWO.

HNNNNNG!

ONE.

BOOM

AND SHE'S GONNA KILL ME WHEN SHE WAKES UP.

I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY AND THANK YOU.

CRASH

I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU.

I PROMISE.

DAMMIT. I HATE FIGHTING NON-POWERED CIVILIANS.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

PURPLE.

EVERYTHING IS SUDDENLY LIKE MATH.

HOW MUCH FORCE IS ENOUGH FORCE TO DISABLE...

...DISARM...

...RENDER UNCONSCIOUS...

...WITHOUT DOING PERMANENT HARM.

THEN AGAIN, WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE BEING SUBJECTED TO IN THIS NIGHTMARE HOUSE...

...ONLY TO END UP WALKING OFF A BUILDING ROOFTOP TO THEIR DEATH.

LESSER OF TWO EVILS ARE CONCUSSIONS AND BROKEN BONES.

STILL DOESN'T FEEL GREAT.

AND I'M NOT GOOD AT MATH.

THUNK

AHHHHHHHH!

BUT THIS GUY WITH THE KNIFE? I MEAN, SCREW *THIS* GUY.

YOU PICK UP A HORROR MOVIE KNIFE AND YOU GET THE MORE AGGRESSIVE KNOCKOUT, BUDDY.

SMACK

THUD

STILL BREATHING.

YAY ME.

HELLO, JESSICA. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

NO.

NOT THAT.

ANYTHING BUT THAT.

LUKE?

PURPLE.

LUKE, BABY... Y-YOU CAN FIGHT THIS... FIGHT HIM...

THIS HAS BEEN LIKE HELL FROM THE MOMENT WE SAW DANI THAT DAY, WEARING MY NIGHTMARE.

I DON'T *WANT* TO FIGHT HIM...

I WAS A FOOL FOR THINKING IT COULDN'T GET WORSE.

...I WANT TO FIGHT *YOU.*

THERE'S ALWAYS WORSE.

AND HERE WE ARE.

GOD, THAT HURT. AND HE DIDN'T EVEN FULLY CONNECT.

CRASH

LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS FIGHT HIM... BUT THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN FIGHTING HIM IS LETTING HIM KILL ME... HE'D NEVER FORGIVE HIMSELF.

PEOPLE ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATE MY STRENGTH, EVEN LUKE. BUT WHETHER HE'S UNDERESTIMATING ME OR NOT, LUKE IS A LOT STRONGER THAN ME. NOT TO MENTION LITERALLY BULLETPROOF.

HNNNNG.

SLAM

SO WHAT ARE MY ADVANTAGES? I'M SMALLER. YEAH, THAT'S IT. IT'S NOT MUCH BUT IT'S WHAT I'VE GOT.

KEEP HIM IN THE HALLWAY, WHERE MANEUVERABILITY IS ON MY SIDE. WHERE BEING SMALLER IS AN ADVANTAGE.

CRUSH

KR-ACK

CHRIST. I THINK THAT HURT *ME* MORE THAN *HIM.*

SMASH

KRACK

I'VE GOT ONE SHOT.

I'M SORRY, BABY.

EAT YOUR HEART OUT, DREAD PIRATE ROBERTS.

HRRRK!

GAKKKK!

CRUSH

OOF. GOD. THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A MARK. MANY, MANY MARKS.

GAKKKK!

HNG!

GKKK!

C'MON, BABY... JUST GO DOWN.

GGGKKKKAKK!

I'M SO SORRY.

-><

I LOVE YOU... AND I'M GONNA SAVE US ALL.

OUR WHOLE FAMILY.

AND THAT JUST LEAVES...THE FINAL BOSS.

KILLGRAVE. THE PURPLE MAN.

I KNEW IT. I KNEW THAT BASTARD WOULDN'T DIE. EVIL NEVER DIES. NOT REALLY.

PURPLE.

BUT HE'S UNCONSCIOUS... AND BEING KEPT THAT WAY...ON PURPOSE? AND IS THIS...HIS BLOOD? LIKE IT'S BEING HARVESTED.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?

DADDY ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE STRONG...

...I'M SURE THAT'S WHAT HE LOVED ABOUT YOU. I'M SURE THAT'S PART OF WHAT MADE YOU SPECIAL TO HIM...*DIFFERENT* THAN THE REST.

PURPLE?

YOU'RE KILLGRAVE'S SON.

BENJAMIN.

AND YOU HAVE HIS POWERS.

NOT QUITE. IN FACT, DADDY WAS QUITE DISAPPOINTED IN ME. NEVER WANTED ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME. EVEN LESS THAN HIS PRECIOUS "PURPLE CHILDREN" OR KARA, THE ONLY ONE HE WAS HAPPY TO HAVE CARRY HIS NAME.

NO, I HAD TO BE SMARTER THAN THEM ALL, AND SMARTER THAN DADDY MOST OF ALL.

THIS IS SO MESSED UP. THIS *GUY* IS SO MESSED UP.

I DISCOVERED THAT IF I USED DADDY'S BLOOD AND MIXED IT WITH MY OWN, I COULD DO SOMETHING SIMILAR TO WHAT HE COULD DO.

IN SOME WAYS IT'S LESS POWERFUL, IN OTHERS IT'S FAR *MORE* POWERFUL.

CRUNCH

DON'T LET HER GO, BIG GUY-- WE'VE GOT PLANS FOR HER, DON'T WE?

WHAT WAS I SAYING, JESSICA? OH RIGHT, MORE POWERFUL...FOR EXAMPLE, I CAN EASILY WEAPONIZE OUR BLOOD IN A SYRINGE... OR IN GASEOUS FORM.

THIS WHOLE TIME YOU'VE BEEN IN MY HOUSE YOU'VE BEEN INGESTING IT, JUST LIKE FROST.

OF COURSE, FROST WAS FAR TOO POWERFUL. I NEEDED TO INJECT HER WITH A CONCENTRATED DOSE AS WELL, AND EVEN THEN I COULDN'T HOLD HER.

QUITE IMPRESSIVE, REALLY. AND SOMETHING I'M GOING TO NEED TO SOLVE.

BUT *YOU*, JESSICA, DESPITE YOUR STRONG WILL...YOU'LL FOLD QUITE EASILY NOW THAT WE'VE DESTROYED THAT PESKY DEVICE.

THAT'S RIGHT, DEEP BREATHS, JESSICA.

I...NO...I--I CAN'T GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN...I WON'T SURVIVE IT...

NOW BE A GOOD GIRL AND SHOW ME YOUR EYES.

AH. JESSICA. THERE YOU ARE.

WELCOME HOME.

# CHAPTER FIVE

YAWN

I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM. LIKE ANOTHER WORLD ALMOST.

BUT LEAVING IT HAS LEFT ME FEELING HAPPY AT LEAST.

HAPPY TO BE...

...HOME.

HERE YOU GO, KILLER.

KILLER

GOOD MORNING, DARLING. COFFEE?

PLEASE, MY LOVE.

I THINK WE'LL TACKLE THE BIKE TODAY, JESSICA. YOU KNOW IF HE'S UP YET?

YES, I HEARD HIM MOVING AROUND IN THERE, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU PRESSURING HIM ON THAT BIKE, LUKE.

NO PRESSURE, JUST THE BOYS SPENDING SOME QUALITY TIME TOGETHER.

I'M HERE, DAD.

HELLO, SLEEPYHEAD. LET ME GET YOU SOME JUICE.

THANKS, MOM.

HOW'D YOU SLEEP, SPORT?

GREAT, DAD. I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN.

WELL, I SHOULD HOPE NOT. I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOU JUST THE WAY YOU ARE.

WHAT SAY AFTER BREAKFAST WE GET TO FIXING THE BIKE, BENJAMIN?

THAT'D BE GREAT, DAD.

GRRRRRRRRRRRR

COF

SHUT UP.

MEEP

I WISH YOU BOYS WOULD KEEP THAT IN THE GARAGE. YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN MY CARPET.

WE'LL BE CAREFUL, MA.

MOM. WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU KNOW WE DON'T GO IN THERE.

OH! BENJAMIN. THERE YOU ARE, DEAR.

I...I FORGOT WHAT'S IN THIS ROOM. I WAS JUST GOING TO CHECK AND SEE--

NO REASON TO GO IN THERE, MOM. JUST A BUNCH OF OLD CRAP WE DON'T NEED. I PROMISE YOU.

WELL, ALL RIGHT THEN, DEAR. MY MISTAKE.

I'M ABOUT TO DO A LOAD OF LAUNDRY, BENJI...DO YOU HAVE ANY STRAYS I MIGHT HAVE MISSED?

NO, MA. NO STRAYS.

IT'S TIME.

YOU'RE FIRST, MA.

SEE HOW EASY? AND IT MAKES EVERYTHING SO NICE.

COURSE, DAD HAS THAT UNBREAKABLE SKIN.

HAD TO GET CREATIVE, BUT THAT CAME IN HANDY FOR OTHER THINGS TOO.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, MOM... NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.

BUT DON'T BE JEALOUS.

BIG BREATHS, DAD.

BIG BREATHS AND EVERYTHING WILL BE PERFECT.

OH. IT'S JUST YOU. I THOUGHT I HEARD... SOMEONE.

KOLLY

RUFF.

...

HUH. YOU AGAIN. I KEEP THINKING... HUH.

NIGHT, KILLER. BE GOOD.

DING DONG

OH. THE DOOR. I'LL GET IT.

...

D-DON'T BE SILLY, MOM. I'LL GET IT.

YOU'RE BUSY.

OH. THANK YOU, BENJI. YOU'RE SO HELPFUL.

I'M A GOOD BOY.

VOLTRO

THANKS, HONEY.

OF COURSE, DEAR.

NOW ISN'T A GOOD TIME. I SAID I'D CALL.

BUT YOU SAID--

I *SAID* I'D CALL.

BENJI, ARE YOUR FRIENDS STAYING? I COULD MAKE SOME SNACKS...

NO. THEY'RE NOT STAYING.

BENJAMIN, WHAT IS *SHE* DOING HERE? THIS... THIS WASN'T THE PLAN.

YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THIS.

SHE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ANY PART OF THIS.

OR HER DAUGHTER. WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER DAUGHTER?

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HER DAUGHTER...

THAT'S NOT WHAT WE HEARD. WE DIDN'T AGREE TO THIS.

IF I WANTED YOUR OPINION, I WOULD HAVE ASKED FOR IT!

I'LL CALL WHEN I'M READY.

SLAM!!

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, JOE.

WE WILL. IT WILL JUST HAVE TO BE SMART. VERY SMART.

MAYBE WE NEED HELP.

YEAH... I THINK WE DO.

JESSICA. THE DOOR.

CLICK!

SHHHRRRRRRK

CREEEEEAK

→GASP←

OH MY GOD.

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU...WHY ARE YOU HERE...WHO ARE YOU? OH GOD.

MOTHER. I TOLD YOU NOT TO BOTHER WITH THIS OLD ROOM.

BUT, BENJI, THIS WOMAN NEEDS HELP. DID YOU KNOW SHE WAS HERE? WHO IS SHE?

WHAT WOMAN?

I... SHE...SHE WAS RIGHT HERE!

I THINK MAYBE YOU WERE DREAMING, MA.

C'MON, I'LL WALK YOU BACK TO BED.

TAKE IT. HIDE IT.

C'MON, MOM. LET'S PUT YOU BACK TO BED.

OKAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR. MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPWALKING.

GOOD NIGHT, MOTHER.

GOOD NIGHT, DARLING.

FIX IT.

THE DOOR... THE DOOR IS GONE. THE WHOLE ROOM.

FIX IT. FIX IT NOW.

SPROING

ARGH.

TZZZZZZZZ

WHIRRR

PUT IT ON, NOW. FAST. BEFORE HE WAKES UP.

AND THEN WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE...I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

PUT IT ON AND COME TO ME. THE KITCHEN.

AHHH! OH GOD. HNNNG.

I...WHAT IS THIS...WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

WHAT IN THE *HELL* IS GOING ON?!

THE KITCHEN, JESSICA. NOW.

OH MY GOD.

YOU SEE, JESSICA. I WAS HERE ALL ALONG.

MY SON HAS GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS TO KEEP ME IMMOBILE, DRUGGED, INCAPABLE OF TAKING CONTROL OF THINGS...BUT HE'S UNDERESTIMATED ME... AND YOU.

A TRAIT HE AND I SHARE, IT SEEMS.

H-HOW... THE WAY YOU'RE IN MY HEAD... IT FEELS DIFFERENT SOMEHOW.

I SUSPECT THE SERUM HE'S PUMPING INTO THE HOUSE TO CONTROL YOU IS SUPER-CHARGING ME IN SOME ASPECTS...CERTAINLY NOT SOMETHING HE INTENDED.

THE NEURAL DISRUPTOR WILL GIVE US A MOMENT TO TALK, BUT IT CAN'T FREE YOU. ONCE HE'S AWAKE, HE'LL TAKE OVER AGAIN. UNLESS...

UNLESS WHAT? UNLESS I LET *YOU* INSIDE MY MIND INSTEAD? UNLESS I LET *YOU* HAVE CONTROL?

YES. THE DEVIL YOU KNOW... OR THE DEVIL YOU USED TO KNOW, I SUPPOSE.

YOU'RE ASKING ME TO LET YOU IN MY MIND WILLINGLY. *YOU*, THE PERSON I HATE MOST IN ALL THE WORLD. YOU WANT ME TO LET YOU VIOLATE ME ALL OVER AGAIN...

I DON'T SEE ANOTHER WAY OUT, I'M AFRAID.

AND, JESSICA DEAR...WE MUST HURRY. I CAN HEAR HIM WAKING UP.

MOTHER?!

MOTHER? I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU. DID YOU HEAR ME?

NO, DEAR, I DON'T THINK I *CAN* HEAR YOU ANYMORE, AT LEAST NOT HOW YOU INTEND.

I--I... HOW...HOW DID YOU...

BOOM

CRASH

HRRRRKKGRAAA

FWOOOMP

HRKKK →KOFF← →KOFF←

IT'S NO LONGER "MOTHER," BENJAMIN...IT'S DADDY. AND ***DADDY'S ANGRY***, ASSHOLE.

# CHAPTER SIX

SMACK

THIS IS NOT ME.

IT IS JUST MY BODY.

I LOANED IT OUT TO THE PERSON I HATE AND FEAR MOST IN THE WORLD-- THE PURPLE MAN, ZEBEDIAH KILLGRAVE-- SO THAT I COULD GET FREE OF THE PERSON GUNNING TO REPLACE HIM-- HIS SON, BENJAMIN KILLGRAVE.

CRU

NCH

SO FAR IT'S GOING GREAT.

I AGREE

DADDY *MIGHT* HAVE BEEN PROUD OF YOUR INNOVATIONS, LITTLE MAN, BUT YOU TOOK IT TOO FAR. WAY, WAY TOO FAR.

YOU PLAYED WITH THINGS DADDY CARES ABOUT AND, OH, YEAH...PUT DADDY IN A COMA, TORTURED HIM AND STOLE HIS BLOOD.

AND FOR THAT, DADDY HAS TO KILL YOU.

SLAM

WAIT. NO.

YES

KILL HIM.

NO.

KILL HIM!

NO!

KILL HIM!

NO!

KILLGRAVE, THIS... I--I DIDN'T AGREE TO THIS.

DON'T PRETEND WITH ME, JESSICA. I'M INSIDE YOUR MIND. MORE THAN I'VE *EVER* BEEN. I *KNOW* YOU WANT THIS.

...WANTING ISN'T DOING.

NOT FOR MOST OF US.

I-IT-- *HRRRRRK*-- WASN'T-- *GGRRRH*-- M-ME.

W-WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

HE MEANS NOTHING! HE'S LYING!

YOU PROTEST TOO MUCH, KILLGRAVE... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO IT.

IT DOESN'T MATTER! I'M IN CONTROL HERE.

N-NO. NOT COMPLETELY.

HNNNNNNNNG

DAMMIT, JESSICA!

→GASP←

T-TALK FAST.

→KOFF← →KOFF←

→KOFF← I--I DIDN'T DO →KOFF← ANYTHING TO YOUR D-DAUGHTER.

HE'S LYING!

Y-YOU'VE SEEN →KOFF← HOW MY COMPOUND WORKS... →KOFF← I-IT DOESN'T →HNNNNGG← TURN PEOPLE *PURPLE*...

HOLY SHIT. HE'S RIGHT.

THEN W-WHO?

KKKK→KOFF← K-KILLGRAVE.

MY →KOFF← FATHER.

AHHHHHGGGHHH!

IS THIS TRUE?!

TECHNICALLY? YES.

JESSICA.

JESSICA! CALM DOWN! THESE THEATRICS WILL GET YOU NOWHERE. I'M IN HERE WITH YOU--THERE'S NOTHING TO PUNCH!

REALLY? BECAUSE I COULD GO INTO THE OTHER ROOM AND BEAT YOUR INCAPACITATED BODY UNTIL IT'S NOTHING BUT A FLESHY BAG OF BONES AND BLOOD.

...AND THEN I'LL *NEVER* LEAVE YOU, JESSICA.

...

I'M SORRY, JESSICA.

I...I NEEDED HELP.

WHY ME?

THERE...WASN'T ANYONE ELSE.

I WAS BEING EXPERIMENTED ON LIKE A LAB RAT, KEPT IN A NEARLY CONSTANT FORCED COMA FOR MONTHS AND TORTURED.

I NEEDED YOU.

AND YOU'RE A GREAT DETECTIVE.

I KNEW IF YOU HAD THE RIGHT...*MOTIVATION*... YOU WOULDN'T STOP UNTIL YOU GOT YOUR MAN.

YOU'RE A MONSTER.

YES. BUT YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT.

IS SHE...IS DANI OKAY? HOW DOES IT WORK?

SHE'S FINE. IT'S MOSTLY HARMLESS. IT WILL FADE.

WHEN BENJAMIN WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH OUR BLOOD, HE FOUND IF TOO MUCH OF MY BLOOD WAS IN THE MIXTURE, IT WOULD TURN SOMEONE'S SKIN PURPLE.

SO ONE NIGHT...WHEN HE WAS TIRED, WHEN HE WASN'T PAYING *PERFECT* ATTENTION, I GRABBED CONTROL OF A DELIVERY GUY. HAD HIM TAKE A VIAL OF THE BAD MIXTURE AND A SYRINGE.

Batch 46

AND YOU HAD HIM INJECT DANI WITH IT WHEN SHE WAS IN THE PARK.

YES.

SMASH

DAMMIT!!!!!

LET ME DO IT, JESSICA. LET ME KILL HIM.

JUST STOP FIGHTING ME AND LET ME DO IT AND IT WON'T BE YOUR FAULT.

I'LL KILL HIM AND THEN I'LL LEAVE YOUR MIND FOR GOOD. I SWEAR.

D-DON'T... DON'T LISTEN TO WHATEVER HE'S SAYING, JESSICA. I--I NEVER WOULD HAVE HURT YOUR D-DAUGHTER... *HE* DID THAT. HE →KOFF← PUT YOU THROUGH THAT, NOT ME.

YOUR ARGUMENT IS...YOU'RE SLIGHTLY ***LESS*** OF A MONSTER?

I JUST...I WANTED TO BE LOVED...I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE SOMETHING NORMAL...A ***FAMILY.***

THAT'S NO EXCUSE.

THAT'S IT...I'M TAKING OVER.

NO--

THIS SHIT ENDS NOW, SON. ANY LAST WOR--

YOU'RE LATE.

KILL HER.

...

OH GOD. NOT AGAIN.

THAT HAM-HANDED HUSBAND OF YOURS HITS US AGAIN AND WE MIGHT NOT GET UP, JESSICA.

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, BENJI.

SMACK

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KILL YOUR HUSBAND.

TOUCH HIM AND DIE, KILLGRAVE.

YOU DO REMEMBER WE'RE SHARING A BODY HERE?

I STAND BY MY STATEMENT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, LUKE...FEEL LIKE A SWIM?

YOU CAN'T CONTROL HIM... HE'S MINE.

NO!

PLEASE. HE GOT THE JUMP ON US WITH THE CHAIR...BUT I CAN FEEL YOUR CONTROL OF HIM FADING, SON... HOW LONG SINCE YOU DOSED HIM?

YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME NOW THAT I'M CONSCIOUS, BENJI BOY, AND YOU NEVER WILL BE.

BUT...

MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST SIT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN UNTIL YOU'RE DEAD, LUKE...OR WE COULD HAVE YOU GO ON A KILLING SPREE THROUGH THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN?

THAT WOULDN'T KILL *YOU*...BUT IT WOULD CERTAINLY KEEP YOU OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL I'M DONE WITH MY BOY HERE.

I'M WARNING YOU, KILLGRAVE!

STOP THIS OR I'LL--

OR YOU'LL WHAT, JESSICA?

SMASH

NO. JESSICA. NO!

YOU WOULDN'T.

RATHER THAN SEE YOU KILL THE MAN I LOVE?

HURT MY DAUGHTER? RUIN MY LIFE?

CONTROL ME ALL OVER AGAIN? WHAT ON EARTH ABOUT OUR PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES MAKES YOU THINK I *WOULDN'T?*

IF YOU DO THIS, I CAN ALWAYS JUST JUMP OUT OF YOU...

EVEN SO, YOUR BODY IS STILL INCAPACITATED... BENJAMIN WILL JUST GRAB YOU AGAIN AND START ALL OVER WITH YOU...

...AND I'LL BE DEAD... SO THERE WON'T BE ANYONE AROUND FOR YOU TO MANIPULATE INTO SAVING YOU.

LAST CHANCE. GET OUT OF MY HEAD, KILLGRAVE.

I LET YOU IN OF MY OWN FREE WILL TO GET US OUT FROM UNDER BENJAMIN.

WE DID THAT, SO NOW MY OWN FREE WILL WANTS YOU TO *GET THE HELL OUT.*

FINE

I DON'T NEED YOU FOR THIS PART ANYWAY, JESSICA.

SHIT! WITH THESE AMPLIFIED POWERS, HE CAN STILL GRAB ANYONE HE WANTS...SO LONG AS THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH...

INCLUDING BENJAMIN... LUKE...OTHER INNOCENT VICTIMS IN THE HOUSE.

GOTTA KNOCK HIM OUT BEFORE HE CAN....

...HURT SOMEONE ELSE?

DON'T WORRY, JESSICA.

WE HAVE HIM NOW.

YOU'RE KEEPING HIM UNCONSCIOUS?

FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD, YES.

KARA... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE FREE?

YES. THE SERUM WORE OFF, WITH SOME TIME. I'M SORRY I ATTACKED YOU.

NOT YOUR FAULT. I'M SORRY I BROKE YOUR ARM.

THANK YOU FOR COMING... ALL OF YOU.

WE'RE SOMEWHAT TO BLAME, MS. JONES. WE DIDN'T REALIZE BENJAMIN WAS SO... ***SIMILAR*** TO OUR FATHER.

WE BELIEVED BENJAMIN INTENDED TO STRIP THE PURPLE MAN OF HIS POWERS, NOT FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS. WE NEVER WOULD HAVE HELPED IF WE'D REALIZED WHAT HIS TRUE INTENTIONS WERE.

WHAT ABOUT THE AIR? BENJAMIN SAID HE WAS PUMPING HIS SERUM INTO THE AIR.

WE'VE DISABLED IT. AND AS THE HOUSE CLEARS OUT, THE MINDS OF ALL HIS INNOCENT VICTIMS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE WILL BE FREED, INCLUDING YOUR HUSBAND'S.

CAROL. I'M SENDING YOU AN ADDRESS. I'VE GOT A PURPLE MAN, READY FOR PICKUP.

IN FACT I'VE GOT TWO--

DAMN. SCRATCH THAT. JUST *ONE* PURPLE MAN.

BENJAMIN IS GONE ALONG WITH HIS BRIEFCASE OF BLOOD.

I WAS SO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT PURPLE MAN I FORGOT TO WORRY ABOUT STUPID PURPLE SON.

JESUS, I *HATE* PURPLE.

UH... SORRY.

LUKE...

COME BACK TO ME, BABY.

I...

W-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I REMEMBER... IT'S LIKE...A WEIRD FEVER DREAM.

I KNOW. BUT WE'RE AWAKE NOW.

I LOVE YOU.

WHY DO I HAVE TO BE IN HERE AGAIN?

IN CASE SHE'S MAD AT ME. MAYBE YOU BEING HERE WILL SOFTEN HE--

KA-POW

OW!

JESUS, EMMA!

SORRY... I...I WAS DISORIENTED.

BUT I REMEMBER NOW. I REMEMBER *EVERYTHING.*

WHERE IS THAT TOAD? I'M GOING TO WIPE HIS MIND CLEAN AND MAKE HIM THINK HE'S THAT *IDIOT* BEHIND THE *FYRE FESTIVAL* FOR THE REST OF HIS *SHORT, WORTHLESS LIFE.*

HE'S GONE.

ARE YOU JOKING?

DO I *LOOK* LIKE I'M HAVING A GREAT TIME?

DAMMIT.

TIME: 8:41 PM
LOCATION:
LOWER EAST SIDE

I'LL FIND HIM. EVENTUALLY.
NOT IF I FIND HIM FIRST.
YOU FIND HIM AND I'M YOUR FIRST CALL, JONES.
ALL RIGHT. SECOND.
*SECOND* CALL.
AND THE SAME TO YOU.
NYPD

DEAL.
I'M NOT SURE WHO OWES WHO NOW.
*YOU* OWE *ME*.
BUT I SAVED YOU.

JESSICA. YOU GOT ME STRAPPED TO A TABLE AND FORCED INTO A COMA AND ALMOST KILLED. AND THEN YOU LET THE MAN WHO DID THAT ESCAPE.
...YEAH, OKAY.

SEE YOU AROUND, JONES.

LUKE. STOP TRYING TO LOOK AT HER BOOBS.
BUT THEY'RE MADE OF DIAMONDS... HOW MANY TIMES IN LIFE AM I GOING TO BE ABLE TO SEE *DIAMOND BOOBS?*
...FAIR POINT.

JESS, LUKE...

HEY, CAROL.

...

YOU DID GOOD.

...THANKS.

HEY. YOU DIDN'T THROW ANYONE INTO THE SUN.

...REALLY?

YEAH, IT WAS A TRICK. THE PURPLE CHILDREN SAID THAT BENJAMIN GRABBED PURPLE MAN RIGHT AFTER HE "DIED"--THEY JUST LET YOU BELIEVE YOU WERE DUMPING HIM.

...THANKS.

THANK YOU.

SO I HAVE TO GO START THE INTAKE PROCESS FOR THE RAFT. I'LL CALL YOU LATER, OKAY?

OKAY.

THAT WAS FAST.

SHE KNOWS ME. SHE KNOWS WHEN I DON'T WANT TO TALK.

SHE'S A GOOD FRIEND.

...YES, SHE IS.

HI.

HI.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

YOU TOO.

DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT I'M GONNA FORGET YOU STRANGLED ME.

WELL, YOU HIT ME WITH A CHAIR.

CALL IT EVEN?

CALL IT EVEN.

TIME: 10:16 PM
LOCATION: ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS

ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS

...THE END.

AGAIN, AGAIN!

NO, SWEETHEART. IT'S TIME FOR BED. LONG PAST TIME.

NO. AGAIN! *MORE!*

JESS?

YOU HEARD HER, "AGAIN, AGAIN!"

→SIGH.←

YAY!

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A HAPPY...

OH, THANK GOD.

THANK GOD.

CLICK

→HNNNNNG←

THE WORST HAS PASSED.

I HAVE MY FAMILY BACK.

EXCEPT.

EXCEPT IT WON'T EVER BE OVER. NOT REALLY.

THE THEME OF MY LIFE...AND I THINK I'VE FINALLY COME TO ACCEPT IT...IS THAT I CAN'T TRUST ANYTHING. ANYONE. I CAN'T EVER RELAX. I CAN'T EVER JUST ***BE.***

I CAN BE GLAD I HAVE MY FAMILY BACK. HELL, I CAN EVEN BE HAPPY. BUT I ALSO CAN'T TRUST IT. KILLGRAVE HAS MADE CERTAIN THAT I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO REST EASY OR TRULY BELIEVE IN ANYTHING.

LIFE IS A LIE.

AND I JUST HAVE TO...FIGURE OUT HOW TO LIVE WITH THAT.

BENJAMIN KILLGRAVE aka PURPLE SON

KNOCK KNOCK

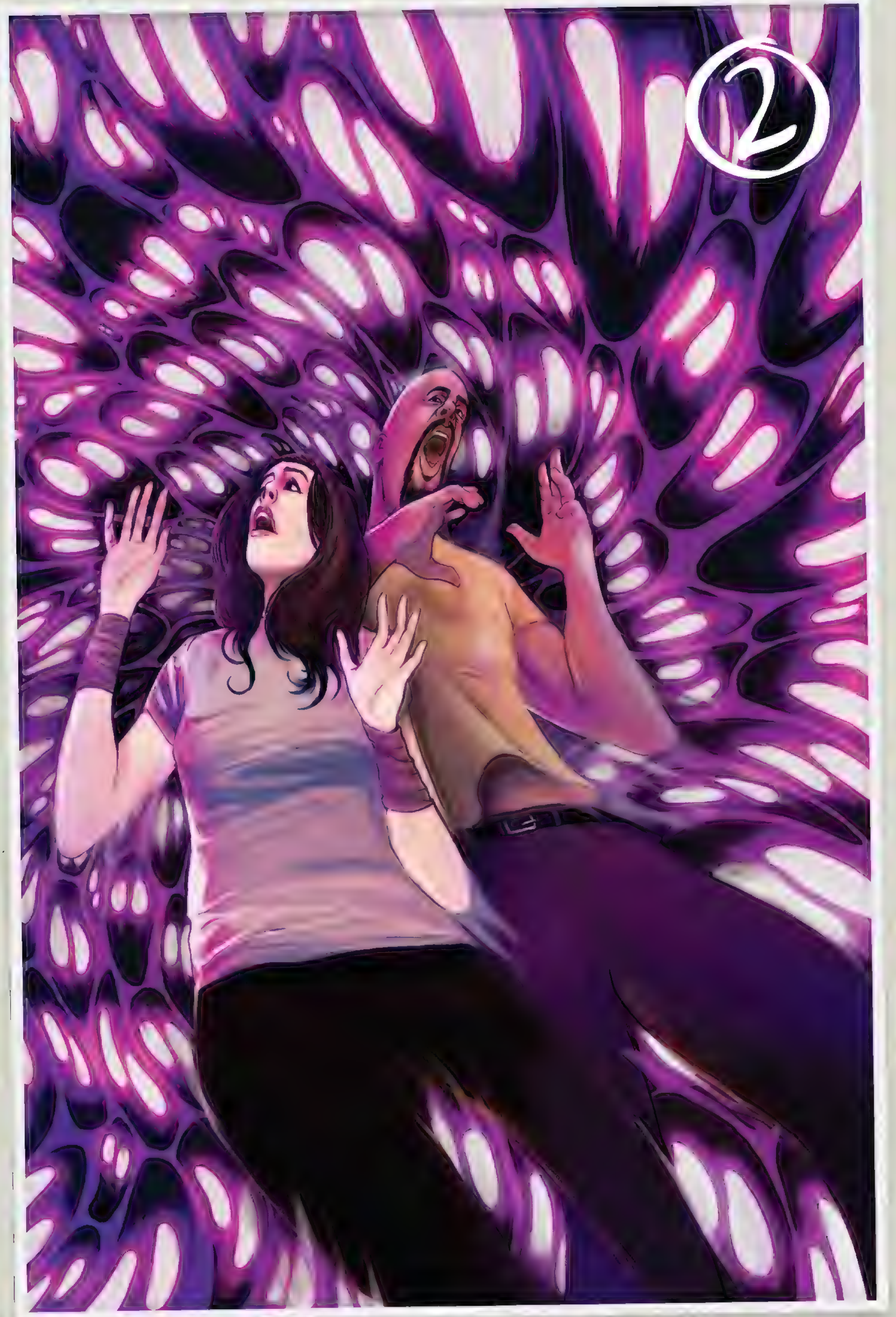
?

BUT IF NOTHING ELSE, THE WORLD KEEPS ON TURNING. IT'S MORE SCREWED UP THAN ANYONE REALIZES. AND PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS GOING TO NEED A P.I.

ALIAS INVESTIGATIONS

YES?

THE END.


2

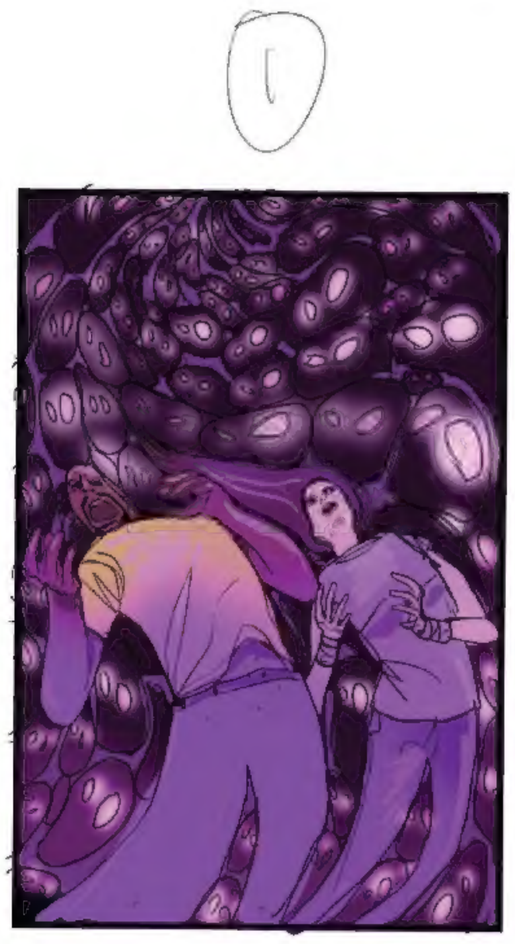
3
NEW IMPROVED FORMULA
HELP ME
WASHING POWDER
WHITER WASH!
BRIGHTER!

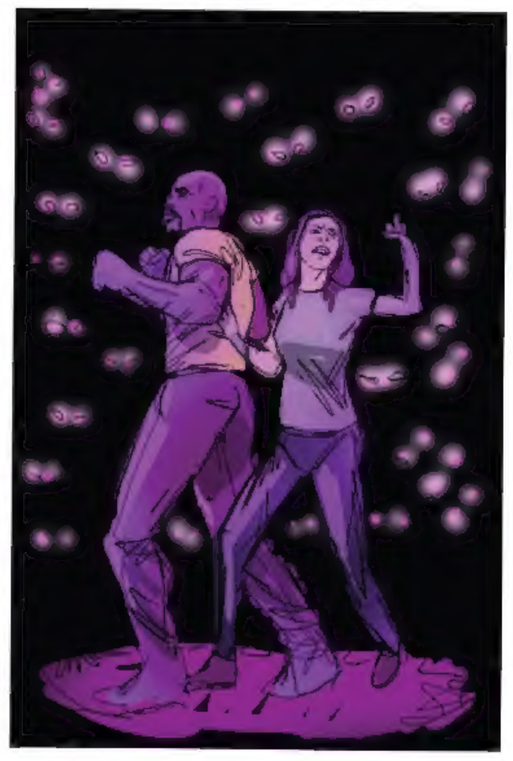
1

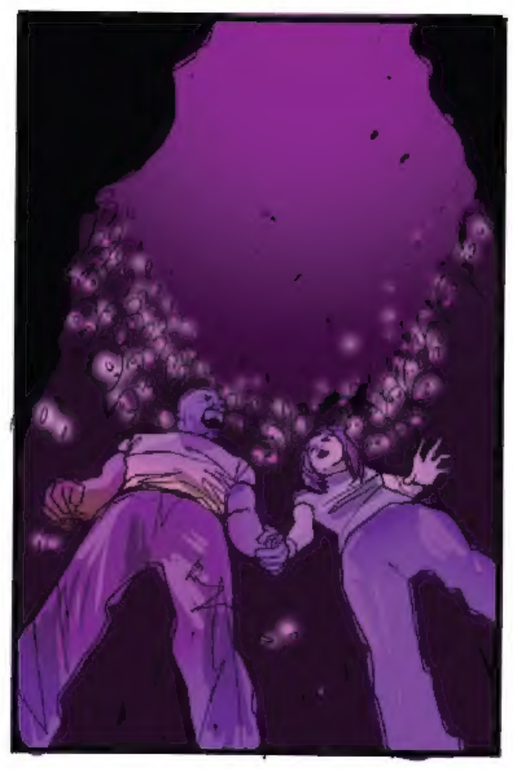
2

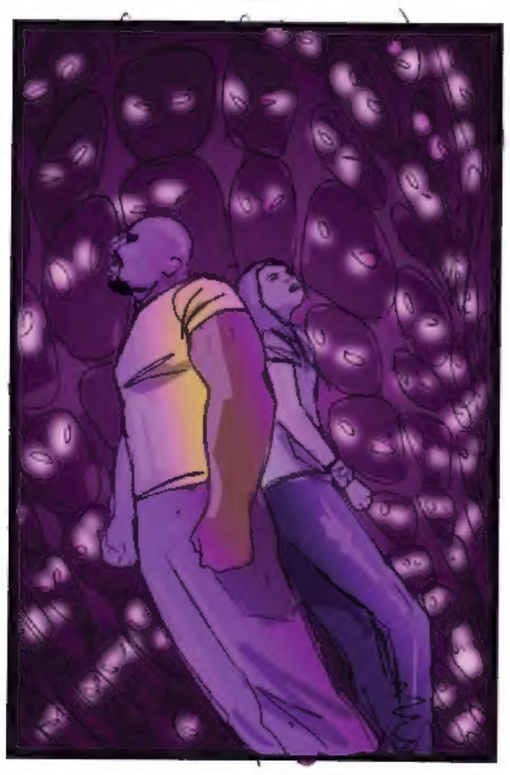
3

#1 cover sketches by **Martin Simmonds**









#2 cover sketches by **Martin Simmonds**

1

2

3

4

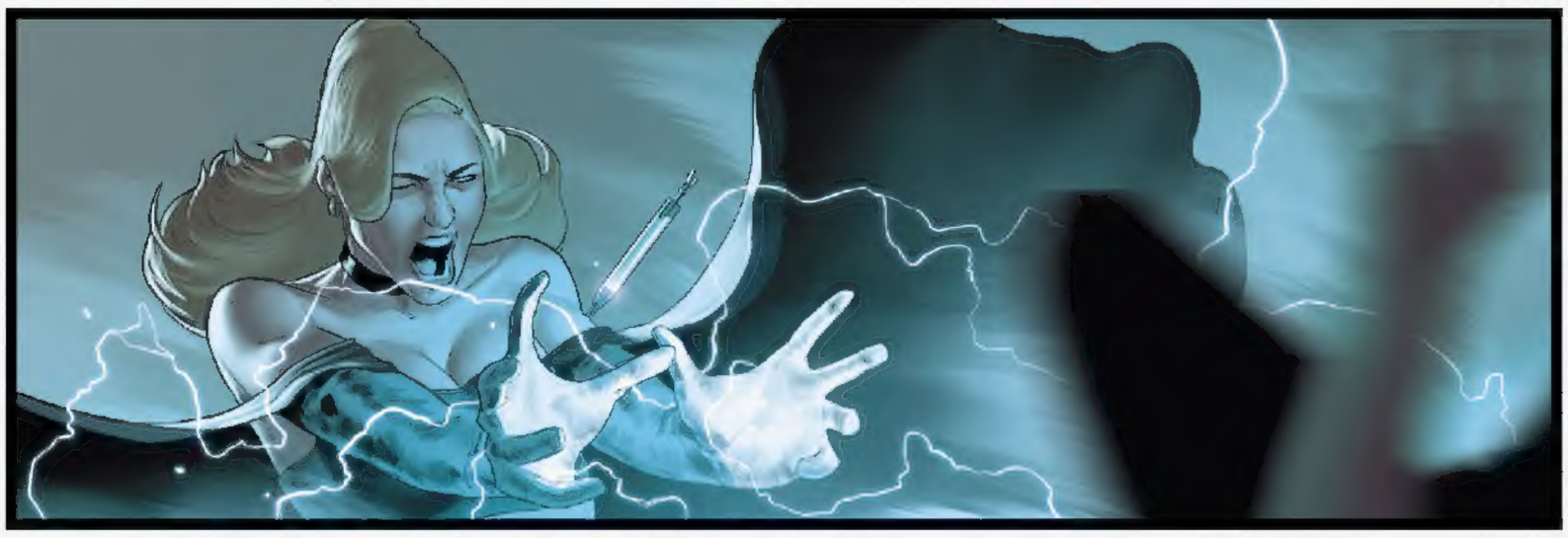
#3 cover sketches by **Martin Simmonds**

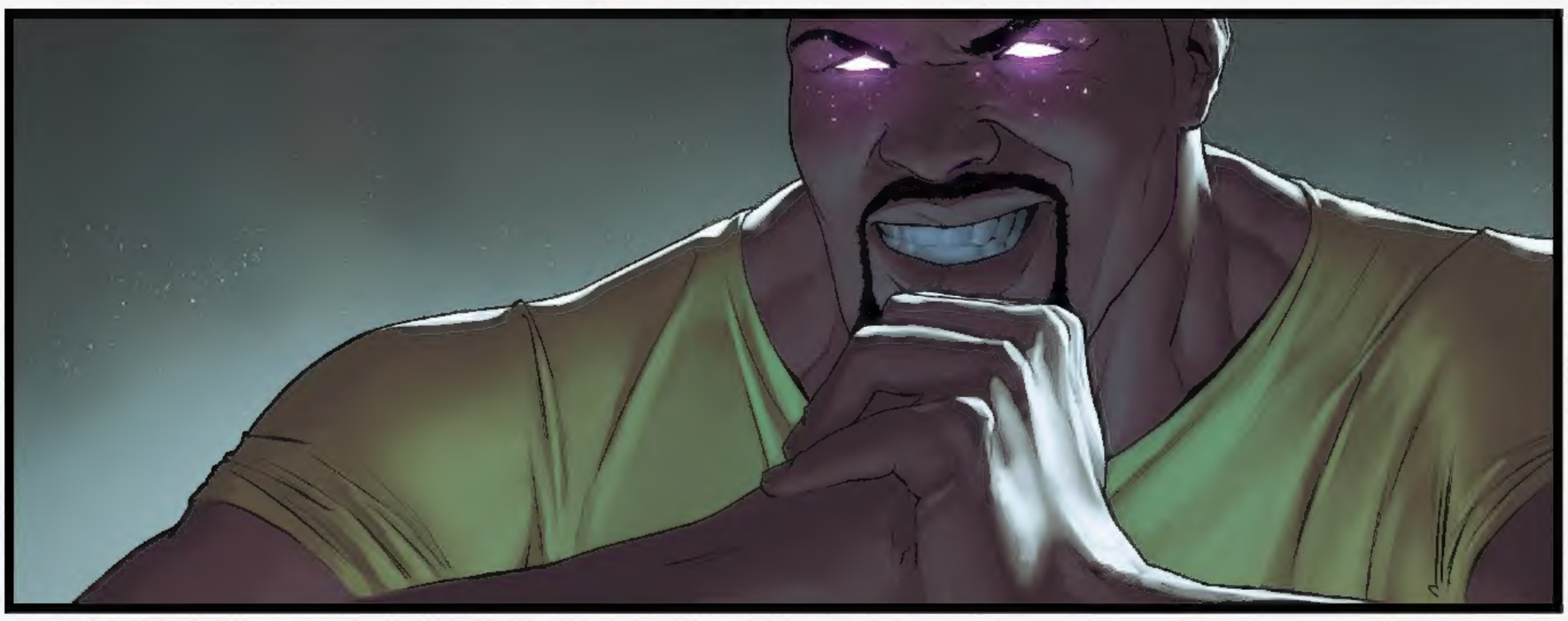
MARVEL

# JESSICA JONES

## THE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED TEAM THAT BROUGHT YOU *JESSICA JONES: BLIND SPOT* IS BACK!

When her daughter, Danielle, comes home with purple skin, Jessica Jones is forced to question everything she thought she knew about her time with the Purple Man and her marriage to Luke Cage! As Jessica digs deeper than ever before into the darkness at the center of her life, will she find relief — or yet another nightmare? Brace yourself for another thrilling, chilling tale that will challenge everything you think you know about Marvel's top P.I.!





BY KELLY THOMPSON, MATTIA DE IULIS, FILIPE ANDRADE AND STEPHANE PAITREAU.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

ZONE